YOU COULD WIN THIS! SEE PAGE 6

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MAD

JULY 2005 NUMBER 455

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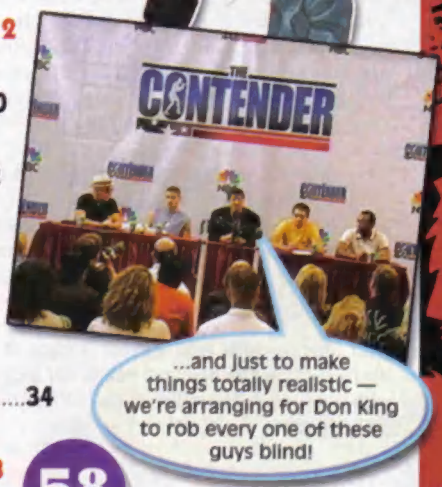

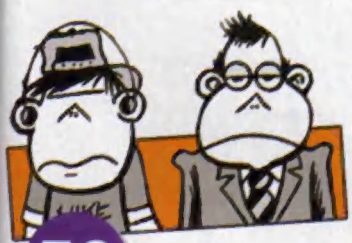

FRONT COVER ARTIST:
MARK FREDRICKSON

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DEPARTMENT • AND • TOMATOES • LETTERS

DEFACED CARDS

What jokers, what cards you guys are at MAD! Making a cover and numerous references to the celebrity poker phenomenon (issue #452). You think you are such kings of comedy! I think you all need to go straight to your rooms! Your faces are probably all flushed with embarrassment. The jacks (and jills) who thought up this concept should be clubbed! You have a full house of guys who wrote this drivel with heartfelt glee! Tell them to pare their work and come up with something that is really aces!

John Steinhardt, Cedar Park, TX

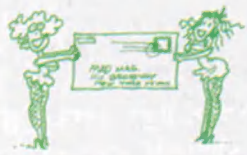
Beer Stein — After reading your display of devilish wit, we've deduced you're not playing with a full deck. You strike us as more of a solitaire man — you follow? —Ed.

SAVING PRIVATE PETROS

As I finish reading the April, 2005 issue of MAD, it comes to mind that I may be one of your longest time readers. I'm 71 now, but back in June, 1953 when I was 19 years old and in the Ft. Ord Army Hospital near Monterey, CA during the Korean War, I encountered MAD for the first time. Let me just say that I wasn't feeling the greatest at the time, but when I picked up a couple of issues that one of the other fellows had, I began to laugh (and feel better) and I haven't stopped laughing yet!

John Petros, Burbank, CA

Pet Peeve — We've got good news and bad news, Johnny. The good news is, you may be one of our oldest readers after all! The bad news is, as a former soldier, you're still eligible for active duty under President Bush's "backdoor draft." So pack your footlocker, grunt! We'll see ya at the Fort Bragg barracks at 0-500! —Ed.



TWO SONGS DON'T MAKE A RIGHT

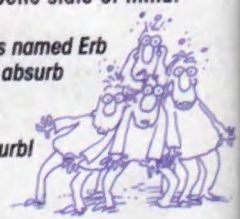
To the tune of "Thumbelina" from the hit movie *Hans Christian Andersen*

Fundalini, Fundalini, tiny little thing.
Fundalini dance, Fundalini sing.
Fundalini, what's the difference if you're very small?
You're better than the rest of the magazine put together!

Craig Erb, Santa Clara, CA

Erb Your Enthusiasm — We were so impressed with your song parody that we passed it on to MAD's resident Poet Laureate, Frank "Iambic Pentameter" Jacobs. He wanted nothing to do with it. Fortunately though, we were in a poetic state of mind:

There once was a jerk-ass named Erb
Whose poetry was most absurb
He sucks at the rhyme
And wasted our time
His poetry stinks like a turb!
—Ed.



A KOURNIKOPIA OF CELEBRITY SNAPS

1

Here I am, 4.968 inches away from Anna.

2

Here's my 11-year-old daughter Catherine Ho, with Anna Kournikova's signature between the legs of Alfred.

3

Here's Catherine, pleading with Anna to take a picture of her with MAD Magazine.

4

Anna agreed, however, my younger daughter stuck her big head in, and partially blocked the magazine.

Hope you guys can give my daughter a three-year free subscription — she tried hard! Thanks!

Sonny Ho, Las Vegas, NV

Sonny D. — That's a great "story," but we think your meeting with the luscious Anna went a little something like this:

1: You met her, and after an awkward 10 minutes of conversation and marriage proposals, her manager (the blonde in the back) told Anna's bodyguard (the big dude in the back) that you needed some encouragement to move on.

2: Her bodyguard shot you a menacing look, and you ran directly into a team of approaching mall security guards. Anna is waving "thank you" as they repeatedly kick you in the kidneys while you lie on the floor in the fetal position.

3: Here, your daughters try to explain that their father is a good and decent man who just has some "issues."

4: Finally, Anna, charmed by their sheer cuteness, agrees to pose with the MAD. You, on the other hand, spend the night in the mall's holding cell.

Thanks for sending the photos — a subscription is on its way to your daughter. A special thanks to Anna for not pressing charges! —Ed.

ALFRED LOOK-A-LIKE

My parents always told me that MAD would ruin my life. One day after skateboarding for hours in the blistering summer sun of Utah, I took off my helmet for this photo. My dad went nuts! Now he won't talk to my mom and is demanding a paternity test. Could you guys please send me some of Alfred E.'s body fluids so I can get this thing resolved? If not, how about a year's free subscription to MAD just to get me through this rough stretch?

Griffin Chure, Jensen, UT

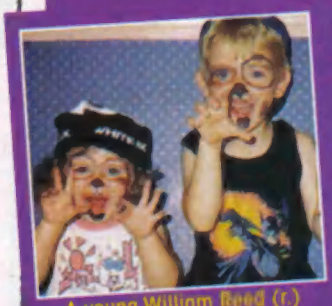
Chure Thing — We have some bad news for you. We can't give away a free subscription or send the bodily fluids of Alfred. The "good" news is that MAD "writer" Arie Kaplan is completely game for sending *his* bodily fluids. In fact, as we spoke to him, he was kicking back with a Big Gulp of Mello Yello! Look for some certified mail coming your way (it may arrive in a few installments!) We hope that some "liquid Kaplan" gets you through this rough stretch! —Ed.

A KICK IN THE CAREER

Howdy! This is your pal William from back in the day. I'm fine, thank you. I heard through the grapevine that you desperately wanted to give me scholarship money so I could go to college and become a brilliant kindergarten teacher. If the rumors are true, please contact me! You are ever so kind!

William Reed, Oak Forest, IL

Reed It and Weep — We here at MAD have always believed that children are our future. Which is why after reading your letter and seeing the picture you enclosed, we want to keep you way the hell away from them! So we're going to go one better than the scholarship you requested. We are going to start the first ever MAD Pledge Drive! Unfortunately, we cannot accept actual money from our readers (not after John Caldwell's disastrous timeshare scam). But, we can take readers' "pledges" for how much they would pay to steer William away from impressionable young minds! And we also want your suggestions for a more fitting career for William. For your convenience, we've printed up this handy pledge form. Fill it out and send it to Amy "The Big Pledger" c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019. It's up to you, dear readers, to save the future of America — we'll run the results in an upcoming issue! —Ed.



A young William Reed (r.) — enough said!

Yes, I'm committed to keeping William Reed out of the classroom! Please accept my imaginary pledge for the amount of $_____ Please urge him to follow the career path that I've checked below:

- **__Freelance Rodeo clown**
- **__Porta-Potty Bathroom Attendant**
- **__Over-The-Counter Drug Mule**
- **__Director-Publishing Operations and Planning, DC Comics**
- **__Human Sneeze-guard**
- **__Understudy to *American Idol*'s Ryan Seacrest**
- **__Other, Please Specify_____**

READER ALERT

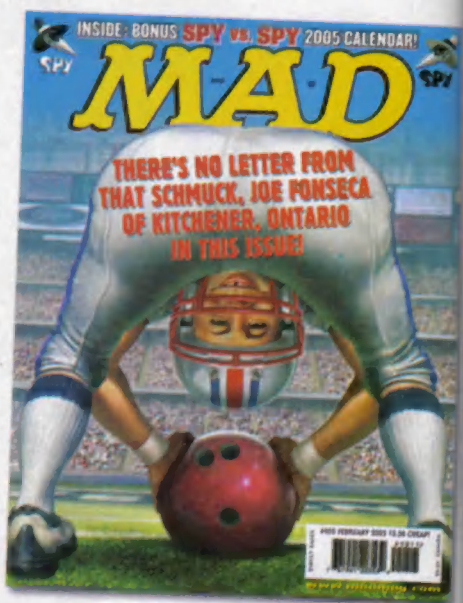
In a sad and transparent attempt to double our profits, we urge all of our readers to rush out and buy both these *Batman* collector's covers! On Sale Now!

WHAT, ME WORDY?

The cover of MAD #450 would have been fabulous if not for the fact that you had fifty words spread all over. Fifty words! Do you sell more issues with wordy covers? I personally like a clean cover with only the logo, issue number, date and price on it. Well, maybe leave the price out.

Joe Fonseca, Ontario, Canada

Fonsie — To answer your question, we don't sell more issues when we have more words on the cover, just the *right* words. For example, we did a test run of an alternate version of MAD #450 and the sales were through the roof! —Ed.


INSIDE: BONUS SPY vs. SPY 2005 CALENDAR!
MAD
THERE'S NO LETTER FROM THAT SCHMUCK, JOE FONSECA OF KITCHENER, ONTARIO IN THIS ISSUE!

READER ALERT

We love when readers send in their letters and pictures because it takes up space that would otherwise be filled by that hack Caldwell! So beginning with this issue, we are rewarding those kind readers with phenomenal giveaways! Just refer to this handy clip-and-save chart to see what you could win!

CELEBRITY SNAP with celebrity holding the issue — Three-year subscription

CELEBRITY SNAP with celebrity not holding the issue — One-year subscription

Nifty Fifty™ CELEBRITY SNAP — Three-year subscription plus a magazine signed by the staff (preferably MAD, but we're open to suggestions — sorry no porn or *Good Housekeeping* — for obvious reasons)!

Envelope of the Month — One-year subscription

Alfred Look-A-Like — One-year subscription

The Big Easel — One-year subscription

Antiques Freakshow — One-year subscription

MAD Fan of the Month — One-year subscription

Any photo/drawing we print — One-year subscription

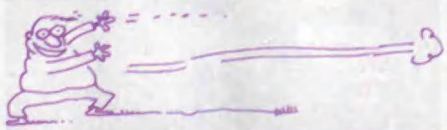
READER ALERT

Just when you thought it was safe to write to the MAD Letters Page...This month, every person who had a letter printed will receive a free copy of the *Jaws: 30th Anniversary Edition* DVD courtesy of Universal Home Video! Look for other exciting giveaways in issues ahead. By the way, for all you losers who didn't get your letters published, the *Jaws* DVD will be in stores June 14, 2005! Fa!

HOW TO WIN A SPY VS. SPY VIDEO GAME

Here's your chance to win the new Spy Vs. Spy video game from Take 2 Games! To enter, on a 3x5 card, hand print your name, complete address and e-mail address (if you're among the lucky few to have one). Mail it to Spy Vs. Spy Video Game Sweepstakes c/o MAD Magazine, Dept. 455, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019. NO PURCHASE NECESSARY. See official rules at www.madmag.com.

P.S. This is also a chance to tell the editors what you think! Feel free to include on the card any articles you liked or disliked in this issue (this will not affect your chance of winning). From here on, the rest of this is just gibberish for you to completely ignore! Porcupine forklift Zamboni Cleveland Caldwell potrzebie knuckles eggsalad clod pantaloons hambone monkeywrench clamato constable longitude crumple hammock ascot bucket bango!



GAMER ALERT

In honor of the release of the new Spy Vs. Spy videogame we are offering three more exclusive cheat codes in this issue of MAD!

Type in FAIRY — Permanent Fairy in modern mode maps

Type in BIGGUNZ — Permanent super-damage (doubles weapon damage)

Type in NODROP — No dropped items when killed

Have fun — and be sure to take bathroom breaks!

NEXT MONTH IN MAD CLASSICS #1 ON SALE JULY 19!

***HARRY POTTER, THE HONEYMOONERS, TRL, SUMMER SCHOOLS, STAR WARS* AND ARTIST OF THE ISSUE PETER KUPER**

NEXT MONTH IN MAD #456 ON SALE JULY 19!

***FANTASTIC FOUR, PIMP MY RIDE* AND MORE SUMMER CAMP!**

MAD

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founder

John Ficarra
editor

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Contributing Artists And Writers
the usual gang of idiots

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Join the First Family of Fright in
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Halloween Village
A Hawthorne Village Exclusive featuring The Munsters!
They Light Up
Bwahahahahaaa!
"Grandpa's Touch of Transylvania Hotel"
LILY'S INN
GRANDPAS HOTEL
"Lily's Inn"
"1313 Mockingbird Lane"
"1313 Mockingbird Lane" measures 7 3/4" high and comes with the FREE Herman Munster figurine.

Beware! If you Trick or Treat at 1313 Mockingbird Lane, you just might die ... *laughing!* That's because it's home to America's most horrifyingly hilarious family, The Munsters. All your friends from the classic TV show are here in The Munsters™ *Halloween Village*. You'll shiver with ghoulish delight to Herman, Lily, Grandpa and more in this Hawthorne Village exclusive.

A Haunting Collection:
A "Super"-natural Value

Begin your collection with "1313 Mockingbird Lane" with its ghoulish glows and monstrously marvelous **FREE** Herman Munster figurine. You will be billed the first of three easy payments of $16.65* before they are shipped. After "1313 Mockingbird Lane," Charter Subscribers can build The Munsters™ *Halloween Village* with more lighted sculptures. Subsequent sculptures—at the same low price—and **FREE** figurines will be sent about every other month. Your second issue, "Lily's Inn" features a figurine of the vampirishly beautiful Lily ... **FREE!**

This is a limited-time offer, and strong demand from the legion of The Munsters fans is anticipated, so please don't wait to order. You need *send no money now.* Just complete and mail the coupon today.

collectiblestoday.com Home of Hawthorne Village and All Things Collectible

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Munster Koach: Created and Designed by George Barris. 78030-BIRR

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Limited-time Offer—Please Respond Promptly

Yes! Please enter my charter subscription for The Munsters™ *Halloween Village* with moving figures, sound effects and illumination, starting with "1313 Mockingbird Lane" and **FREE** Herman Munster figurine as described in this announcement. I need SEND NO MONEY NOW.

Signature

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*Plus a total of $6.99 shipping and service. Illinois residents add sales tax.
Pending credit approval. Please allow 4-6 weeks for delivery.

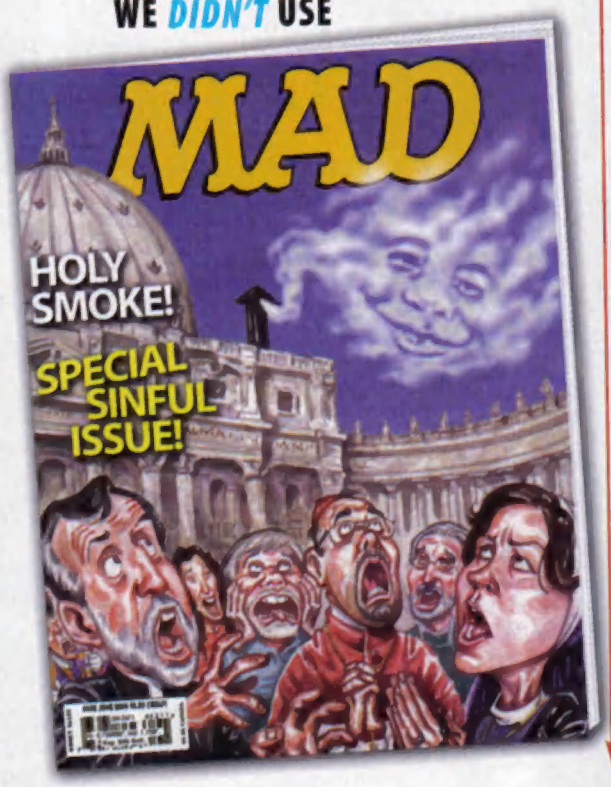
THE FUNDALINI

NEWS ITEM: NASA ANNOUNCES IT PLANS TO CUT ITS BUDGET BY 35% FOR 2006.

12 WAYS NASA PLANS ON CUTTING THE COSTS OF THE SPACE PROGRAM

1. Expensive high tech liquid hydrogen rocket fuel will be replaced with Sunoco regular.
2. The odometer on the space shuttles will be set back to zero after each flight to lessen cost of maintenance at predetermined mileage levels.
3. NASA's huge network of global tracking stations will be closed and astronauts will use "OnStar" to report any trouble and ask directions.
4. Taking a tip from the airlines, free meals will no longer be provided, but astronauts will be able to purchase them from vending machines aboard the space shuttle.
5. The space shuttle's fireproof tiles will be replaced with far less expensive fabric they use to make oven mitts.
6. Mark Burnett will be sold exclusive rights for *Survivor 2040 — Moon Adventure.*
7. For space walks — high tech suits: out, Old Navy Performance Fleece: in.
8. The Kennedy Space Center's valuable seaside property in Florida will be sold for a huge profit. Future shuttle missions will now launch from an abandoned lot in East St. Louis.
9. The space shuttle will now tow ad banners, like those planes at the beach.
10. Since no one seems to pay much attention to space flights anyway, the shuttle will only fly high enough so no one can see it. NASA officials will simply make up where it went and what it did.
11. NASA will quietly begin using astronauts as intergalactic drug mules.
12. The number one mission for all of NASA is now: find intelligent life on other planets and rob them blind.

THE COVER WE *DIDN'T* USE



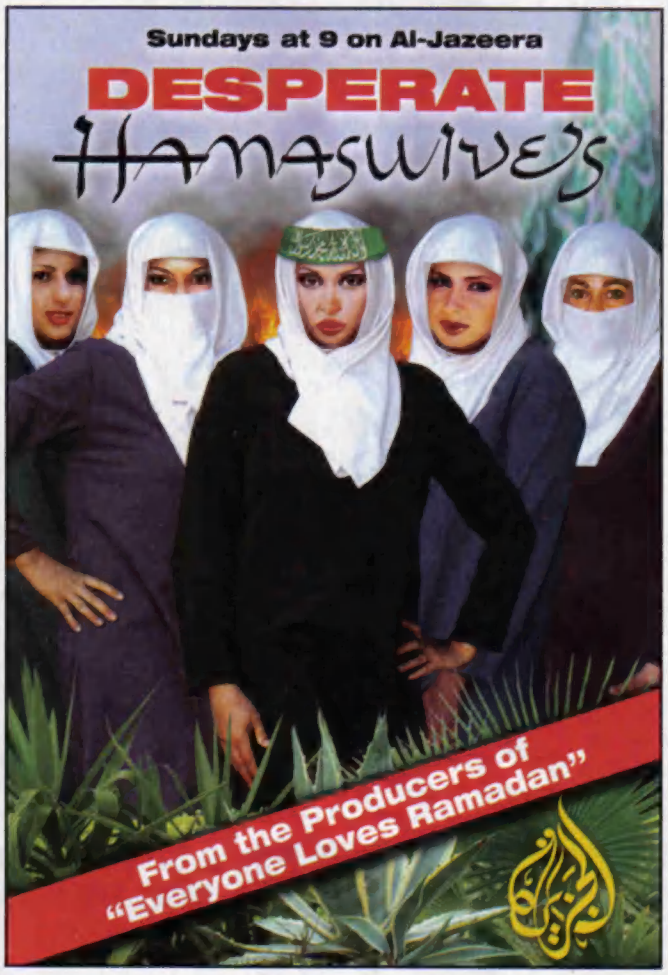
CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

This month: DONALD TRUMP

OUR TEAM OF CRACK ODDSMAKERS GIVES YOU THE LATEST VEGAS LINE ON HOW ONE OF TODAY'S BIGGEST STARS WILL MEET HIS DEMISE!

CAUSE OF DEATH	ODDS
Fatal carpal tunnel injury due to repetitive "You're Fired!" hand gesture	3:1
Assassinated by advisors George and Carolyn, in *Apprentice* boardroom takeover coup	4:1
Drunken brawl with Mark Cuban and George Steinbrenner at the super-exclusive Insufferable Billionaires Bar	9:1
Beaten to death by Don King for stealing away his barber	12:1
Terminal poverty after being successfully sued for "wrongful firing" by:	
Sam	1,500,000,000:1
That idiot Rob who voluntarily gave up his "immunity"	2,545,000,000:1
Omarosa	987,399,228,000,000:1

PAGES



UPDATED PARENTAL WARNINGS

OLD WARNING:
"Make sure you have on clean underwear — you never know if you'll be in an accident!"
UPDATED WARNING:
"Make sure you have on clean underwear — you never know if you'll be in a random security check!"
OLD WARNING:
"Stop making that face or it'll get stuck that way!"
UPDATED WARNING:
"Stop making that face or you'll need an extreme makeover!"
OLD WARNING:
"Don't make me come in there!"
UPDATED WARNING:
"Don't make me send the nanny in there!"
Big Slurp

FUNDALINI FOTO NEWS:

CONGRESS GETS PUMPED UP ABOUT STEROIDS IN BASEBALL

If it pleases the committee, I've invited Roger Maris' family to watch me testify.
No! For the last time — I am *not* Supreme Court Justice Ruth Bader Ginsburg in drag!
I did not have sex with that woman — er, sorry, just got carried away in this political setting. I did not *use steroids* with that woman!
Why would I take steroids? Everybody already knows I cheat by corking my bat!
Meet me in stall three for another ass injection!
Please, Lord, I don't ask for much — just let this scandal blow over, and keep those revenue sharing dollars pouring in for my crappy Brewers franchise!
Today
Yes, Representative Kucinich, it can enhance your performance and boost your endurance — but I thought I was here to talk about steroids, not Viagra!
I don't know if Palmeiro ever used BALCO's steroid cream, but he's definitely guilty of applying too much self-tanning lotion!

THE GODFREY REPORT

IN	FIVE MINUTES AGO	OUT
Wet Willies	Noogies	Indian Burns
Artificial Insemination	Surrogate Mothers	Doin' It
Estimates	Guestimates	Back-of-the-Envelope Calculations

THE FUNDALINI PAGES

A MAD GUIDE TO MARTHA STEWART'S PRISON TATTOOS

Dollar Sign Teardrop: indicates number of convictions.

Muscular Doughboy With Du-rag: Victory symbol for winning the prison bake-off.

Prison Nickname: Usually given forcefully by cellmates within the first few days of incarceration.

Stock Symbol: and the closing price on the day of conviction.

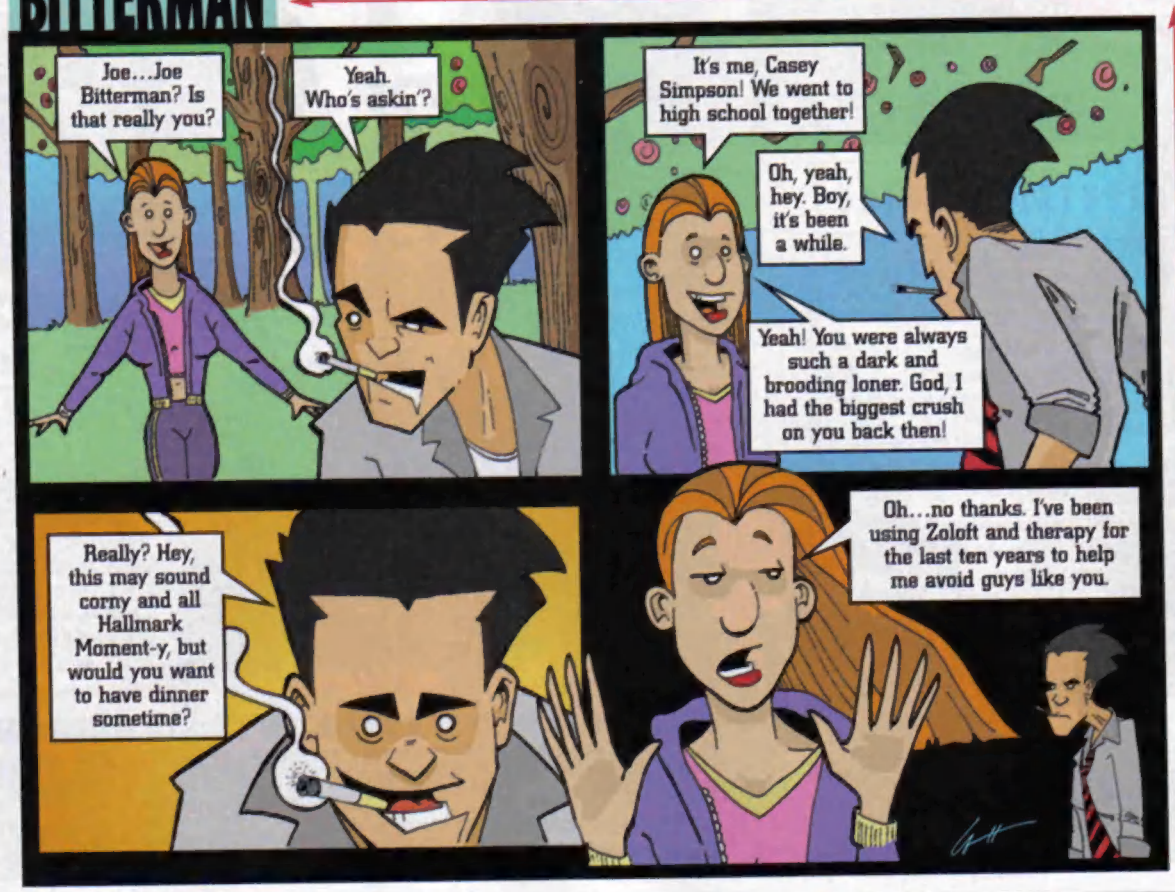
Burning Cell Phone: Symbol of insider trading conviction.

THE FAST 5

LITTLE-KNOWN FACTS ABOUT THE RECENT CONCLAVE OF CARDINALS

1. The white smoke comes from a completely different bong than the black smoke.
2. For some unexplained reason, retired St. Louis Cardinal Mark McGwire was allowed to vote.
3. This marked the first gathering to allow "Air Guitar" in the talent portion of the Papal selection.
4. Card tricks were unanimously raised to the level of near miracles.
5. The master of ceremonies of the whole event? Mr. Gilbert Gottfried.

BITTERMAN


Joe...Joe Bitterman? Is that really you?
Yeah. Who's askin'?
It's me, Casey Simpson! We went to high school together!
Oh, yeah, hey. Boy, it's been a while.
Yeah! You were always such a dark and brooding loner. God, I had the biggest crush on you back then!
Really? Hey, this may sound corny and all Hallmark Moment-y, but would you want to have dinner sometime?
Oh...no thanks. I've been using Zoloft and therapy for the last ten years to help me avoid guys like you.

FRIENDS OF FUNDALINI

Ray Alma

Pranav Behari

Scott Bricher

John Caldwell

Dick DeBartolo

Garth Gerhart

Philip Kim

Scott Mendenhall

Mike Snider

Bob Staake

Jack Syracuse

Jingle bells, "Batman" smells, the franchise laid an egg. Sure, the Caped Crusader beat the Joker, Catwoman and the Riddler with ease, but he couldn't handle his greatest arch villain, Joel Schumacher, who guided the pointless Batman & Robin to its historic status as "Worst Superhero Movie Ever." (You can breathe easy, Ben Affleck!) But eight years after the last stinkeroo, we're being promised that THIS time, they've finally "done it right." And on just the fifth try? We say "holy hype machine"!

BATTY M

I'm one of the **richest** men in the **world. How rich?** Just ask my **chauffeur, Bill Gates!** Even so, my **humongous fortune** can't make me **happy.** I'm a **tormented, twisted soul.** The **only positive** is that as a **multi-bajillionaire,** when I **brood,** I get to do it on board a **solid-gold private jet,** in **chinchilla gym shorts,** while I watch three **supermodels** check each other for **thong rash!**

By **day,** I run the **largest financial conglomerate** in the world! By **night,** I single-handedly fight the **endless war** on **crime!** From **5:40** in the afternoon to **5:50,** I schedule some **"me"** time. My town, **Gothic City,** is a dying, rotting **hellhole. Thugs** and **gangsters** control every **street.** That's why I set up a **secret hideout.** My **cave** is the only **safe** place in town! So, I **trained** in the **mountains.** I **hide** in a **cave.** And I dispense my psychotic version of **justice** without **mercy.** If I didn't **shower** daily, I'd think my **dual identity** was **Osama bin Laden!**

It's **true** that **Master Bruce** never got over the brutal **murders** of his **parents.** But what about ***me,*** **Neuman the butler?** The day after they **died,** my **weekly checks** stopped. I'm still **waiting** on 23 years' worth of **back pay!** At least the **butler job's** been a **breeze.** It's **easy** when your **boss** doesn't **show up** for **eight years!** I feel like the **bass player** in the new **Guns N' Roses,** waiting for **Axl Rose!** I spent all that time **dusting** the **antiques,** which I enjoy doing. What I **hate** is that I **bought** most of those items when they were **brand-new** and ***not*** **antiques!**

Bruce Whine hired me, **Lupus Fox,** to convert forgotten **government surplus** items and secret **army projects** into a snazzy **Batty-arsenal.** It **figures!** We've got **100,000 troops** in **Iraq** duct-taping empty **pizza boxes** to their **tanks** for extra **protection,** and their **super-vehicle** goes to a guy who's **already** wearing a **bulletproof costume!**

They say you **can't** be a **sexy, vibrant woman** and still be an effective **prosecutor. Ha!** Do **Exhibit A** and **Exhibit B** please the court? I'm **Radish Dawson,** a hard-hitting **district attorney. Bruce Whine** was my **childhood crush.** Today, **Bruce** is a distant, self-absorbed, **emotional wreck.** But he's also **super rich** and his **body's jacked.** So we'll call it **even!**

You're looking at **Dick Churl,** and during the **eight years** Bruce Whine was **missing,** I **ran** his **foundation. Before** I took over his **empire,** I ran one of the big **pharmaceutical companies.** But they kicked me **off** the **board** for being a little too **sleazy!** The **filmmakers** have set me up as the classic uncultured **greedhead** who only cares about making a **buck.** Pretty **ballsy,** coming from the **producers** of ***Catwoman, Rollerball*** and ***Scooby-Doo 2!***

AN, BEGONE!

ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND | WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

I'm **Lt. Jim Boredom**. They call me a "**badge**," a "**peace officer**," a "**man in blue**"! And since I **don't** take **bribes** like **everyone else** on the force, they call me a "**putz**"! It's **tough** being the only **honest cop** in a **police department** that now accepts **PayPal**! But I believe that if I **follow** the **rules** and stand **firm** for what's **right**, I can **climb** my way **up** through the **bureaucracy** and make a **difference**. Having a **psychotic friend** who dresses like a giant rubber **mouse** doesn't hurt my chances, either!

The **shaved head**, the funky **mustache**, the flowing **robes**...I *could* be a secondary **World Wrestling Federation** character from **1983**, but instead I'm international superbaddie **Razzle Drool**! For the last **thirty years** of **Battyman comic books**, I've been an **Arab** villain. So **naturally**, they cast a **Japanese** guy for the role. That's because we're aiming for **2,500 screens** on this puppy. And let's just say that the **Japanese** don't tend to get as...**explosively upset**!

I, **Henri Retard**, am **not** what I **appear**. In a **way**, I represent **Bruce Whine's** uncontrollable **doppelganger**, the **darker face** that reveals Man's eternal **duality** of **spirit**. Well, it sounds **deep** to **me**! And it'd sound **impressive** to **you**, too, if you'd spent the last **20 years** practicing getting **kicked** in the **head**! I'm always on the **lookout** for **nihilistic loners** doing **hard time** in **Bhutanese jail cells**, so I can convince them to **turn bad**. Hey, I've never been much for **challenges**!

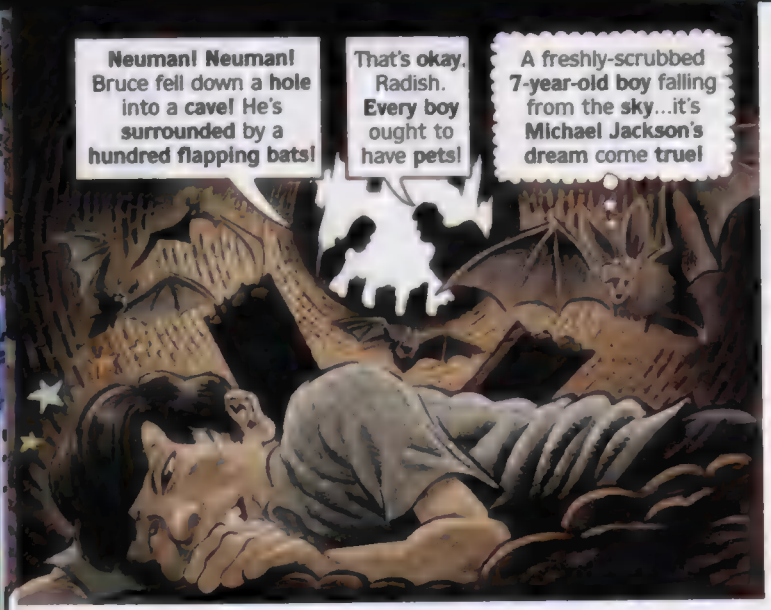
NO PARKING

LEAKPROOF DEEP

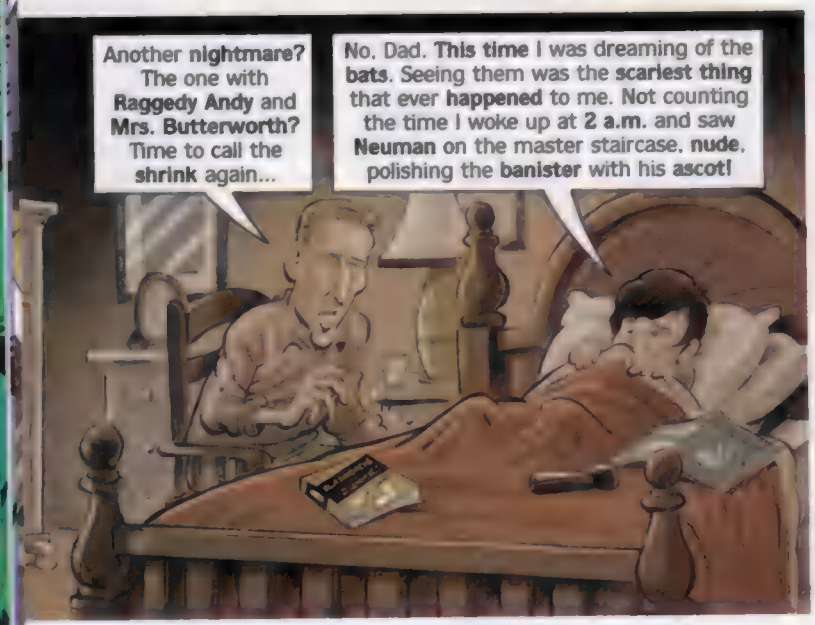
TAKE THE CANNOLI'S

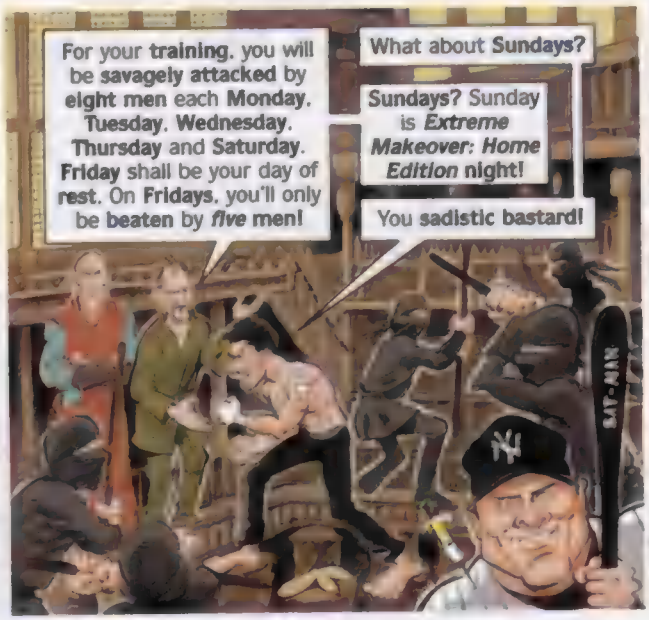
There's **nothing** audiences enjoy **more** than a **mob boss** with a **seductive**, larger-than-life **personality**. Unfortunately, it's another **year** until the next new *Sopranos* episodes! In the **meantime**, you'll have to make due with **me**, **Carmine Calzone**, and my **one-note character**. I've got the **police force** in my **left pocket** and I've got the **judges** in my **right pocket**. *You* figure out where I expect to put **Battyman**!

I'm **Scarycrook**, the second-ever *Battyman* **movie villain** to have a **face** made out of **burlap**. The **first** was **Tommy Lee Jones**. Fortunately for **him**, they covered it up with his **Two-Face makeup**! I get my **power** by feeding off the **fear** and **panic** of **others**. So I really get **jazzed** by **Time Warner shareholders** who remember how the **last two** *Battyman* **movies** did! I'm wearing this **bag** over my **head** to protect my **career**, in case this movie **tanks**!

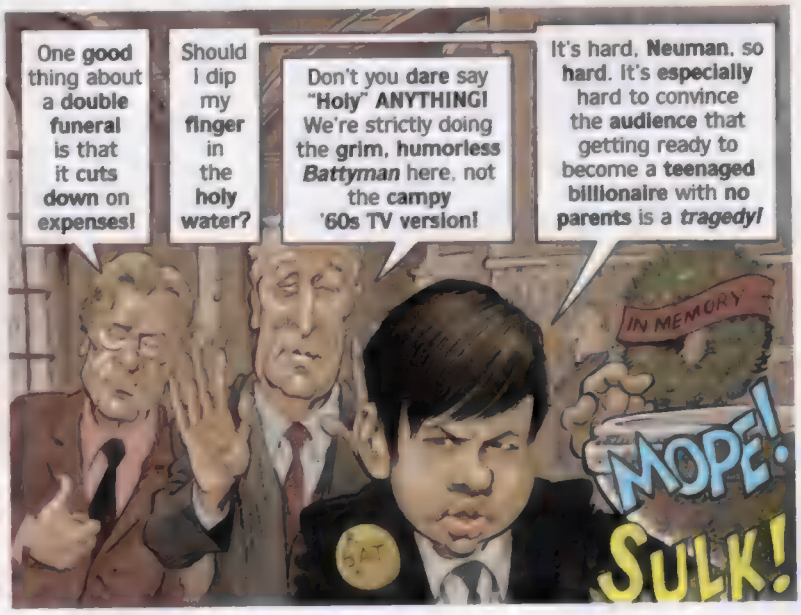

Neuman! Neuman! Bruce fell down a hole into a cave! He's surrounded by a hundred flapping bats!
That's okay, Radish. Every boy ought to have pets!
A freshly-scrubbed 7-year-old boy falling from the sky...it's Michael Jackson's dream come true!

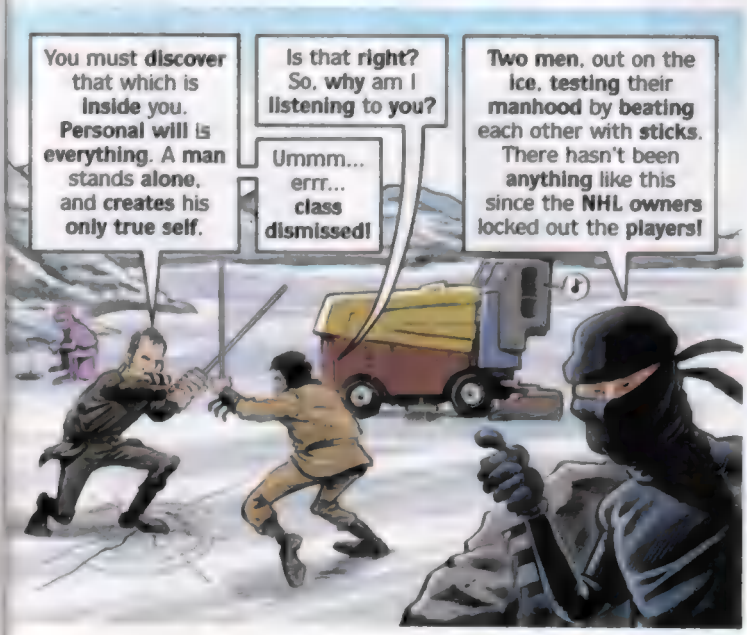
I'm here to convince you to sign away your life by hiking up a frozen Himalayan deathpath for the privilege of getting your ass kicked bloody by ninjas!
Thank God! For a minute, I thought you were one of those wackos trying to sign me up for Scientology!


Another nightmare? The one with Raggedy Andy and Mrs. Butterworth? Time to call the shrink again...
No, Dad. This time I was dreaming of the bats. Seeing them was the scariest thing that ever happened to me. Not counting the time I woke up at 2 a.m. and saw Neuman on the master staircase, nude, polishing the banister with his ascot!

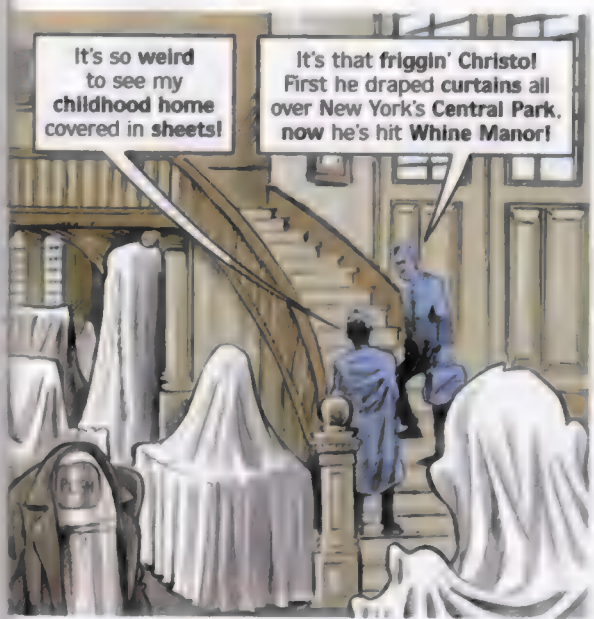

For your training, you will be savagely attacked by eight men each Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday. Friday shall be your day of rest. On Fridays, you'll only be beaten by five men!
What about Sundays?
Sundays? Sunday is Extreme Makeover: Home Edition night!
You sadistic bastard!
BAT-MAN

Bruce, the time will come when you will inherit everything I've worked for.
When will that be, Dad?
BANG! BANG!
In just about five seconds... GAAAKK!!!
GOTHIC CITY OPERA


One good thing about a double funeral is that it cuts down on expenses!
Should I dip my finger in the holy water?
Don't you dare say "Holy" ANYTHING! We're strictly doing the grim, humorless Battyman here, not the campy '60s TV version!
It's hard, Neuman, so hard. It's especially hard to convince the audience that getting ready to become a teenaged billionaire with no parents is a tragedy!
IN MEMORY
MOPE!
SULK!

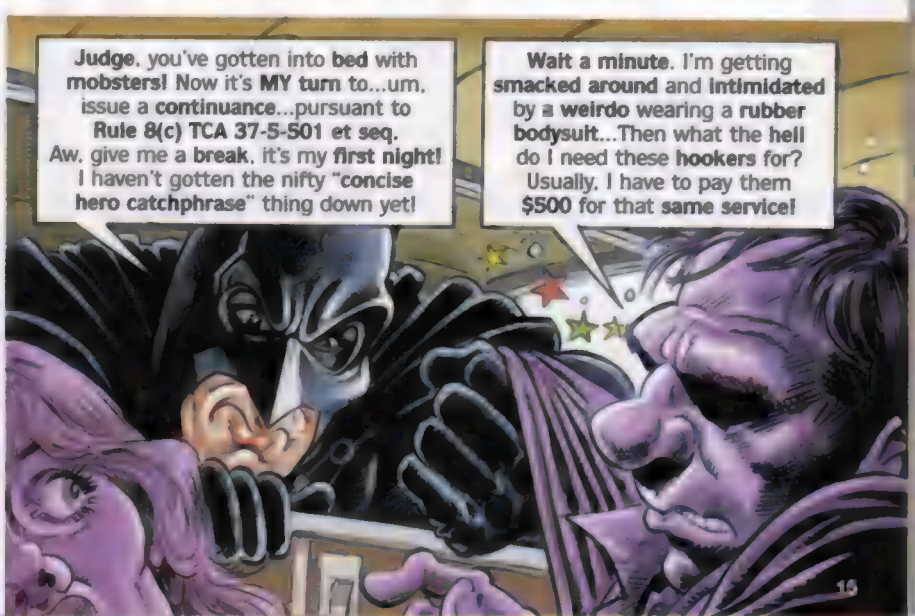

You must discover that which is inside you. Personal will is everything. A man stands alone, and creates his only true self.
Is that right? So, why am I listening to you?
Ummm... errr... class dismissed!
Two men, out on the ice, testing their manhood by beating each other with sticks. There hasn't been anything like this since the NHL owners locked out the players!

There's just one small catch. You have to help us kill four billion people, starting with everyone in Gothic City!
What? Destroy my own city? I'm shocked and stunned to learn that the world's most insidious and powerful crime ring has bad intentions. I thought you liked me for me!
Ungrateful cur! I knew I should have recruited that other angry rich jerk, Donald Trump. He only says "You're fired!"

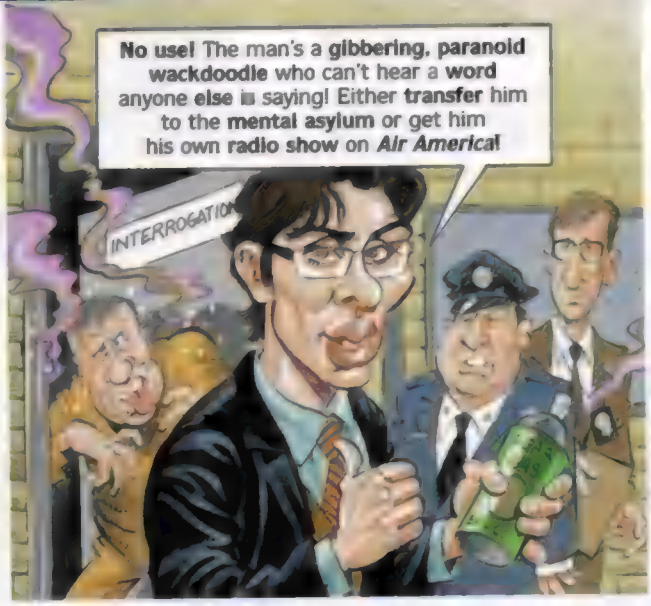

It's so weird to see my childhood home covered in sheets!
It's that friggin' Christo! First he draped curtains all over New York's Central Park, now he's hit Whine Manor!

Mr. Whine, if you don't tell me what you're really doing with all this snazzy equipment, then I don't have to lie. But don't treat me like an idiot!
Fair enough. I guess I'll have to confide in you. The honest truth is, I've got to deliver pizzas in 29 minutes or less. Um, to Alaska!
As far as I'm concerned, all this stuff is yours anyway. Except for these form-fitting polymer pants with a vibrating 200-volt current. I'm NEVER taking these off. And I'll kill the man who tries!
JOHN DEERE
SURPLUS R US
50% OFF
W.M.D.
NERVE TOXIN

I've never seen a shipment of chemically-altered drugs like this before. Not even when I was roommates with Jose Canseco!
If my employer wanted you to know his plan to annihilate the city, he would have told you. But between you, me and the four padded walls, let's just say that if you go outside next Thursday night between 6 and 11 o'clock, try not to inhale!


Judge, you've gotten into bed with mobsters! Now it's MY turn to...um, issue a continuance...pursuant to Rule 8(c) TCA 37-5-501 et seq. Aw, give me a break, it's my first night! I haven't gotten the nifty "concise hero catchphrase" thing down yet!
Wait a minute. I'm getting smacked around and intimidated by a weirdo wearing a rubber bodysuit...Then what the hell do I need these hookers for? Usually, I have to pay them $500 for that same service!

Damn, not a single clue! Too bad nobody happened to notice one guy constructing a huge rooftop spotlight right next to a heavily-armed drug shipment site!
This note says it's called a Batty-signal. It's a virtually foolproof device! It can only be stopped by most weather conditions!
POLICE


No use! The man's a gibbering, paranoid wackdoodle who can't hear a word anyone else is saying! Either transfer him to the mental asylum or get him his own radio show on Air America!
INTERROGATION

Do you know the smell of pure human fear? Well, you will!
I'M JOEL SCHUMACHER!
It can't be worse than what's brewing inside this rubber batsuit! Why oh WHY didn't I ventilate the inseam?
IDAHO POTATOES
I THINK...
...THAT SUIT NEEDS NIPPLES!

Uh...guh...the Scarycrook toxin... I must have been unconscious for two days!
Don't worry, sir. I TiVo'd Jimmy Kimmel for you!
BAT CHOW

Radish. I must get you back to the Battycave and give you the antidote to Scarycrook's toxin!
Okay, but can't you slow down? You just rammed Billy Joel off the road!

I like spending time with you, and only you. Everybody else in this movie has been honored by the Academy Awards — Michael Caine, Liam Neeson, Tom Wilkinson, Ken Watanabe, Morgan Freeman — whereas your greatest triumph was somehow standing up to the acting chops of James Van Der Beek!

Scarycrook plans to poison the entire population of the city with a secret chemical attack. Where could he have gotten such a diabolical idea?
Probably from the FIRST Battyman movie! That was the Joker's plan, too! Talk about Bat-plagiarism!
Khush saalgiraah taraf aap.
That's "Happy Birthday" in Urdu! Only two men in the world could do that. And David Hasselhoff is unavailable! So, we meet again, Retard!
We just dropped by to give you a nice housewarming gift. Light the acetylene torches, boys!
Your demented plan to destroy the city will never work! But just to hedge my bets, yesterday I had my company purchase four million body bags!
By the way, I'm not Razzle Drool's assistant — I'm HIM! The true leader in disguise, pretending to be the assistant! The man you thought was in charge was just a warm body filling the slot, while I secretly ran the whole show!
Gasp! Just like Dick Cheney!
Actually, I was thinking more like Paul Shaffer!
Hee, hee, hee! Everybody out! Nutjobs, maniacs and shrieking loons! Finally, here comes a little competition for the nation's bloggers!
Everything's working perfectly. Battyman has been neutralized! The 30 cubic tons of fear gas is in place! And this speeding monorail will crash into it, exploding the gas throughout the city! There's only one question I have about my plan. Why the hell am I riding on this train? Damn! I HAVE to learn how to delegate!
TRAIN OPERATOR ONLY

Yes, I'm **Bruce Whine**. But all those **years ago**, I think I **truly** became **Battyman** the day I **plunged down** that **hole** and found myself **surrounded** by **bats!**

Interesting **transformation**. Good thing you **didn't** fall into the **septic tank!**

Welcome aboard the **Action Movie Monorail**, making all expected **stops**. **Hero** finally overcomes his **doubts** and **avenges** his previous **losses**...**check!** **Villain dies** in such a way that he could conceivably be **resurrected** for a **sequel**...**check!** **Plotline** resolved with garish **special effects explosion**...**check!** Please remember to park your **disbelief** someplace else, and have a nice day!

?

You look **beautiful**. What is that **bewitching scent?**

Smoldering **asbestos!** Now, what about **us?**

It can't **work** between us. We come from **two different worlds**. You've **dedicated** yourself to **battling criminals** and trying to make **Gothic City** a **decent** place to **live**. And I'm doing the **same**, except I wear **pointy rubber ears!**

You've **saved Gothic City!** Of course, that's **not counting** the huge amount of **wreckage** your **Battymobile** caused, the **monorail explosion**, every **lunatic criminal** breaking **loose** from their **cells**, and **Whine Manor burning** to the **ground**. But now that we're **allies**, can't you tell me who you **really are?**

No one must ever **know** my **secret identity**, except my trusted **butler**. And my **arch-enemy**. And all of **Razzle Drool's henchmen**. And **Lupus Fox**. And his **engineers**. And my quasi-girlfriend, **Radish**. And about **25 cool people** I met on **Friendster!**

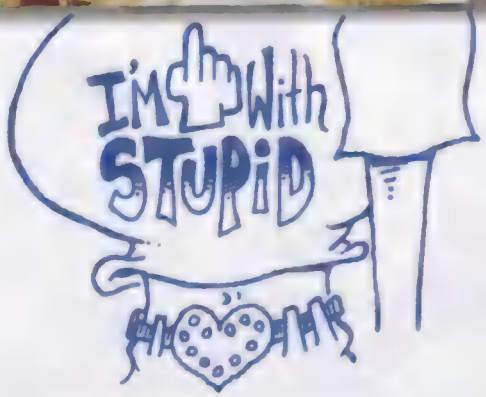
Sir, your **home** and **possessions** are **ruined**. The fight to keep your **company** took all your **investment capital!**

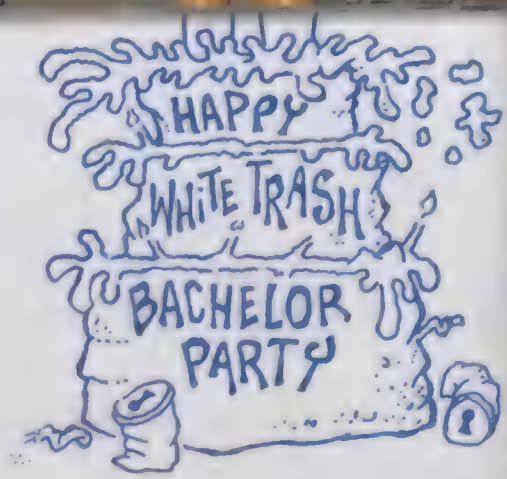
And **maintaining** and **replacing** your **Batty-equipment** will cost **millions!**

No sweat, guys! I'll make **all** that **money** back! All those **mouth-breathing**, **date-free geeks** out there are what makes these **stupid blockbusters** possible! Look at all this **Batty-crap** I'm going to be **selling** them. **Action figures**, diecast **models**, **denims**, foil-embossed **cards**, **toys**, **mugs**, **Batty-backpacks**, **Batty-bedding**, **Batty-bobbleheads**, you **name** it! I didn't **train** with a **brotherhood** of **thieves** for **nothing!**

DC DIRECT

MAD's CD COVER



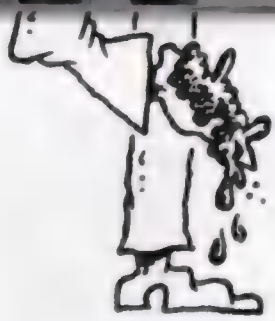


ARTIST & WRITER: RUSS COO

doodles

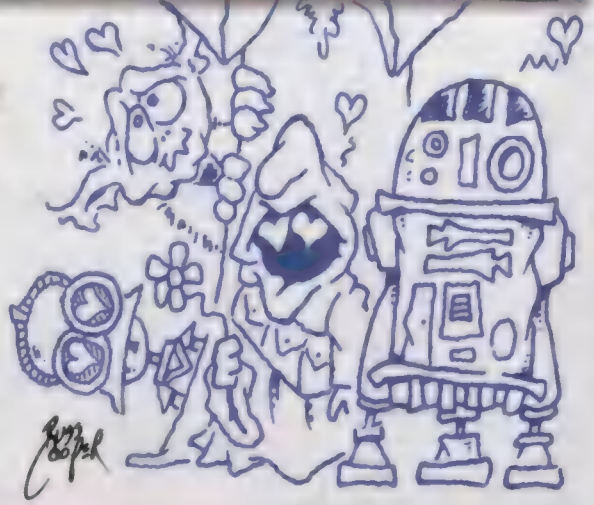
HILARY DUFF

nick lachey
SOULO



LINDSAY LOHAN

R. KELLY DID YOU EVER THINK



IF THE STAR WARS GALAXY HAD CLASSIFIED ADS

The Tatooine Tribune

PERSONALS

Male Seeking Female

YOU were the gal wearing a sexy slave bikini around Jabba's palace. I was the fella who looks like a blue elephant playing the piano. I felt a disturbance in the Force when I saw you. Call me.
(Comlink Channel 4) Max Rebo

MESA WANSA BE HAVIN' A GOOD TIME!

Yousa goooood-lookin' princess lookin' for de fun. Mesa goooood-lookin' maxi big boss from Naboo w/de long tongue (If you knowsa what mesa be sayin'). Yousa come to mesa pad, where mesa love you long time.
Contact Supreme Chancellor Palpatine
Comlink Channel 8839

Female Seeking Male

HELP ME, OBI-WAN KENOBI, YOU'RE MY ONLY HOPE!

General Kenobi, years ago you served my father in the Clone Wars. Now he begs you to help him in his struggle against the Empire. I regret that I am unable to present my father's request to you in person, but my ship has fallen under attack and I'm afraid my mission to bring you to Alderaan has failed. I have placed information vital to the survival of the Rebellion into the memory systems of this R2 unit. My father will know how to retrieve it. You must see this droid safely delivered to him on Alderaan. This is our most desperate hour. Help me, Obi-Wan Kenobi, you're my only hope. Call me – Leia
– Comlink Channel 7008392

Droid Seeking Droid

ARE YOU THE DROID I'M LOOKING FOR?

Single, golden, protocol droid tired of human-cyborg relations, seeks short, dome-headed R2 unit on which to lavish loving abuse and motor oil.
"Goldenrod," Comlink 1138

Droid Seeking Droid

BLOOP BLEEP BLOOT BEEP?

Boop Boop Beep Deet Blat! Dirp Weeeee Ding Bweeee Blop? Be-doo, Bwip, Bop, Bloot, Candlelit dinners. Boop Beep Bop Ding Whoop Blot.
R2-D2,
Comlink Channel 8675309

Misc.

SWC (Single White Clone) seeks same
Comlink Channel 8923

SWC (Single White Clone) seeks same
Comlink Channel 8924

SWC (Single White Clone) seeks same
Comlink Channel 8925

SWC (Single White Clone) seeks same
Comlink Channel 8926

You were the astromech droid in the speeder. I was the Jawa with lights in his eyes (literally). We passed at 774th floor of the Big Blue Building in Coruscant. Was there a spark? Or was that your restraining bolt? Let's find out. Comlink Channel 20939

LOST AND FOUND

LOST LIGHTSABER

Standard Jedi issue, blue blade. Still has my severed hand attached from when my dad "accidentally" chopped it off. Last seen falling down Cloud City exhaust shaft. If found, please call
L. Skywalker (Comlink 72929)
REWARD!

HAVE YOU SEEN MY TAUNTAUN?

Missing since last Thursday on snowy plains of Hoth. Long snout. Lots of drool. Housebroken, with Rebel saddle. Answers to the name "Barry."
REWARD!
Wedge Antilles,
Comlink 293002

MERCHANDISE FOR SALE

Vehicles – New and Used

Why WALK the forest when you can ZIP through it? New SPEEDERBIKES at CLOSEOUT PRICES! FREE "Tree Dodging" Seminar w/every purchase
ALL NAME BRANDS:
Imperial, Rebel, Kawasaki
ENDOR SPEEDERBIKE LEASING AND SALES
Endor Freeway, just opposite Ewok Village

Misc.

HELMETS, HELMETS, HELMETS

Want to strike fear into the hearts of Rebel Scum? Worried your Imperial Wardrobe is missing that certain "something"? Well, we've got just what you need — helmets!
That's right!
STORMTROOPER HELMETS!
CLONE TROOPER HELMETS!
BOBA FETT! JANGO FETT!
GAMORREAN GUARDS!
IMPERIAL GUARDS!
TIE FIGHTER PILOTS and DEATH STAR GUNNERS!
Even a couple of helmets custom-made for Vader himself! So come on down! We can custom color match your new helmet with your existing armor! Mention this ad!
THE IMPERIAL HELMET STATION
Comlink Channel 83936

BANTHAS, BANTHAS, BANTHAS

My bantha just gave birth to a litter of eight bantha pups and we are giving them away — free! Who wouldn't want these cuddly, 8-foot-tall horned omnivores? Their tendency to eat everything in sight makes them natural garbage disposals. The copious amounts of poodoo make great garden fertilizer, and the frequent scent-marking keeps pesky nunas away. Come by anytime. (Please!)
T. Usken Raider
Comlink Channel 288309

The Tatooine Tribune

EDUCATION

ALWAYS FALLING FOR THE JEDI MIND TRICK?

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Whether yousa speaksa de Gungun or talk like Yoda you do, we can help you speak better!
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Comlink Channel 3648
"Speak or speak not — there is no try!"

EMPLOYMENT

Job Opportunities

TIE FIGHTER PILOTS NEEDED

To fly around space station, get shot at by X-wing Fighters.
IMMEDIATE OPENINGS
Contact Grand Moff Tarkin c/o Death Star

X-WING FIGHTER PILOTS NEEDED

To fly around space station, get shot at by TIE Fighters.
IMMEDIATE OPENINGS
Contact: Gold Leader, Rebel Forces

Job Opportunities

BOUNTY HUNTERS NEEDED

Short-term, part-time, long-term. Must be comfortable with both scum AND villainy. No long hair.
Contact: Admiral Piett, c/o Imperial Star Destroyer Executor

APPRENTICES WANTED

Interested in the Dark Side of the Force? Looking for an internship that'll get you college credit? Prominent Sith Lord is looking for a few dedicated students. Benefits include black cloaks, red lightsabers, and the name "Darth." Contact:
~~Supreme Chancellor Palpatine~~
Darth Sidious

HOUSING

Sales

Slimy!? Mudhole!? My home this is! (But yours it can be!) For over 900 years have I lived in this spacious 2BR hut complete with:
- Wood-burning stove
- Roomy 2 1/2' Ceilings
- Swamp-side views

800,000 Credits or Best Offer
CONTACT: Dagobah Realty
Ask for Yoda

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Every apartment features:
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- Living room with killer views
- Imperial torture chamber with killer electro-rack

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500,000 credits and up!
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ARTIST:
TOM BUNK

WRITER:
DAVID SHAYNE

TOM BUNK

Sergio Aragonés presents A MAD LOOK AT

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES

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COUNSELOR
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WELCOME

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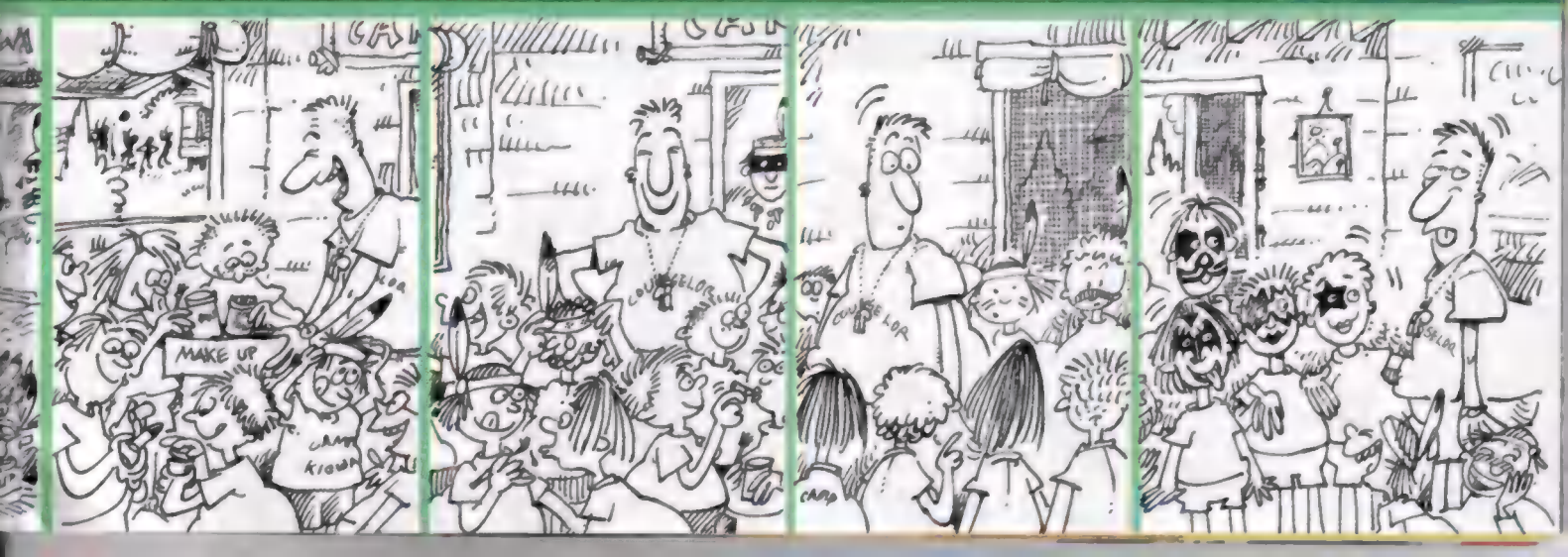
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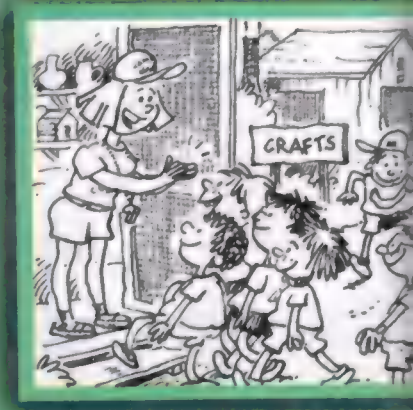
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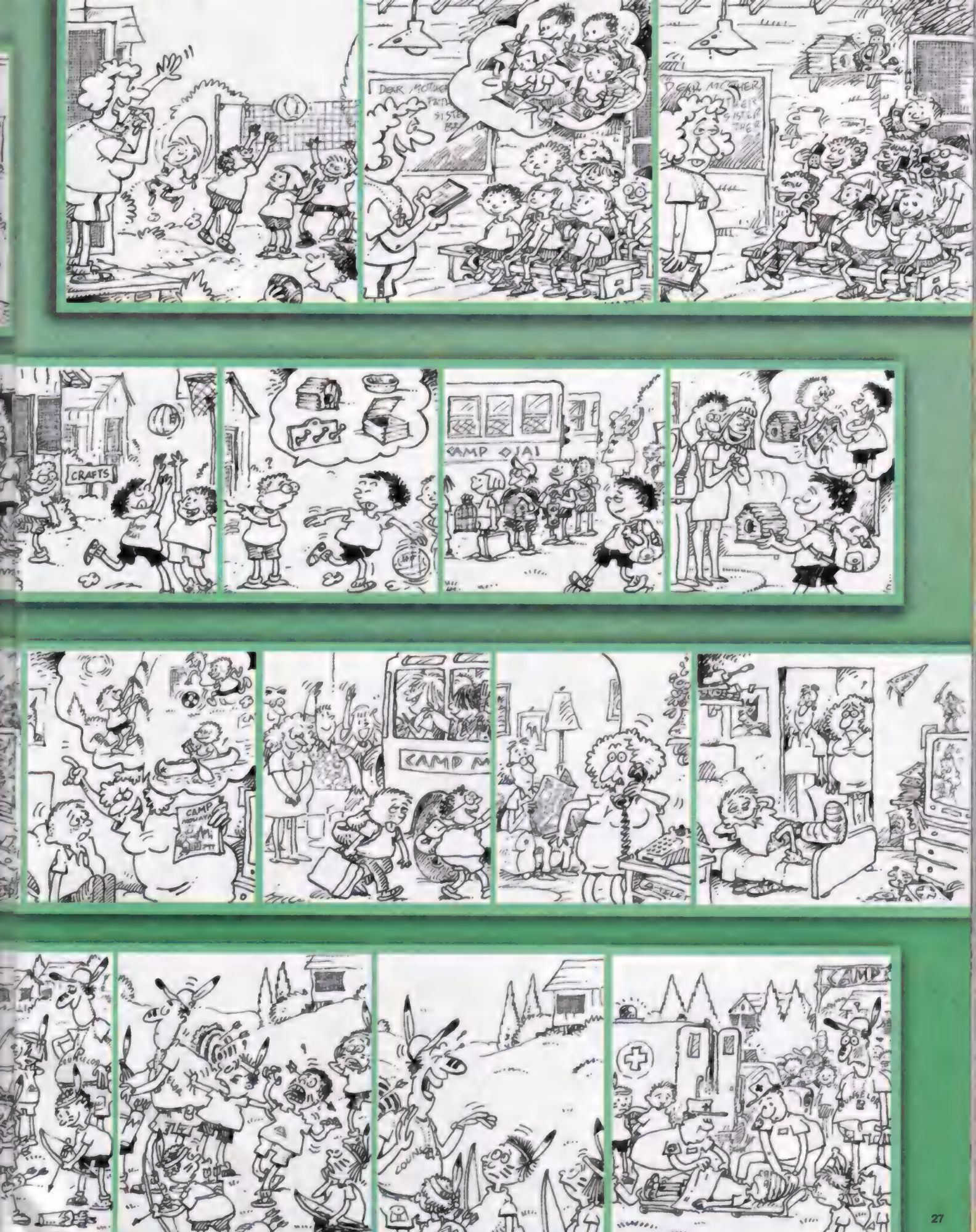
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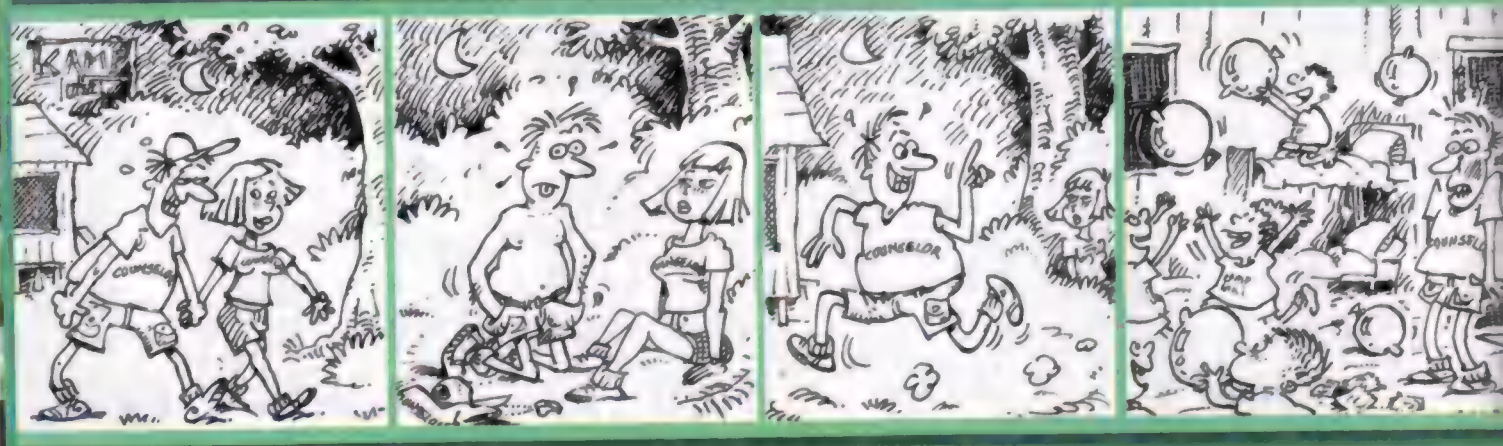
NO
NO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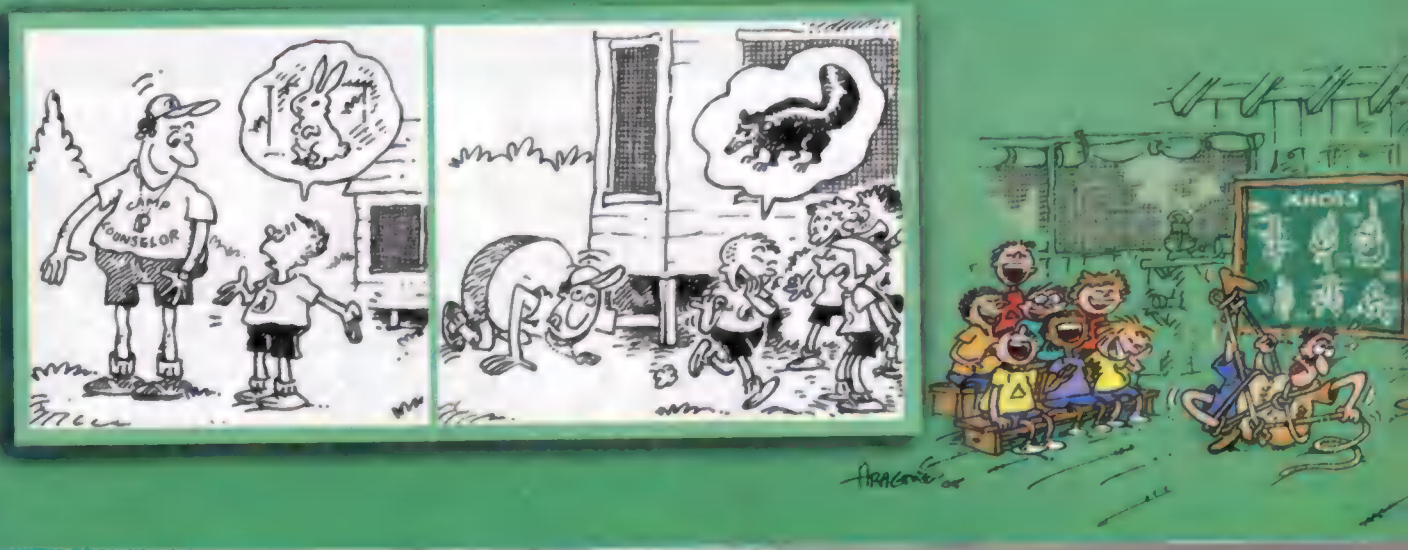
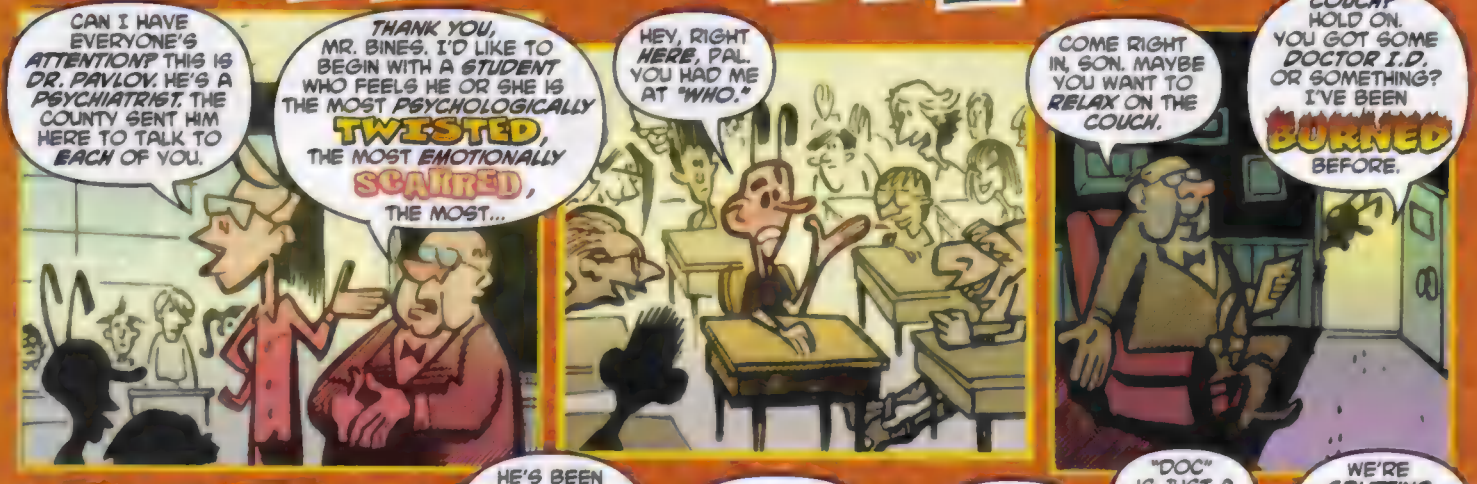
COUNSELOR
COUNSELOR
COUNSELOR


CAMP
COUNSELOR
KNOTS

That Ginsoak Willard Scott better wish us Happy Birthday. It's...

MONROE and... THERAPY

THE 100TH HUMILIATING EPISODE!


CAN I HAVE EVERYONE'S ATTENTION? THIS IS DR. PAVLOV. HE'S A PSYCHIATRIST. THE COUNTY SENT HIM HERE TO TALK TO EACH OF YOU.
THANK YOU, MR. BINES. I'D LIKE TO BEGIN WITH A STUDENT WHO FEELS HE OR SHE IS THE MOST PSYCHOLOGICALLY TWISTED, THE MOST EMOTIONALLY SCARRED, THE MOST...
HEY, RIGHT HERE, PAL. YOU HAD ME AT "WHO."
COME RIGHT IN, SON. MAYBE YOU WANT TO RELAX ON THE COUCH.
COUCH? HOLD ON. YOU GOT SOME DOCTOR I.D. OR SOMETHING? I'VE BEEN BURNED BEFORE.

IS THAT RIGHT?
YEAH, LIKE THE TIME MY DAD TOOK ME TO HIS BUDDY FOR A "DISCOUNT ROOT CANAL."
HE'S BEEN YAMMERING ABOUT HIS GORE TOOTH, SO I FIGURE, CALL "DOC" FROM THE BAR.
PERFECTO. DID YOU BRING MY FEE?
HERE YOU GO. TWENTY BUCKS AND A FIFTH OF SCOTCH.
"DOC" IS JUST A NICKNAME, ISN'T IT?
WE'RE SPLITTING HAIRS. NOW LET'S GET TO YANKING.
CLACK CLACK

YOUR FATHER SOUNDS LIKE A MONSTER. HAS HE EVER DONE ANYTHING GOOD FOR YOU?
LET'S SEE... WE WENT TO THE SUPER BOWL ONCE.
THE SECRET TO LONG BATHROOM LINES IS DRINK TOO MUCH BEER. VOMITERS GET TO PASS STRAIGHT TO THE FRONT OF THE LINE.
BUT I DIDN'T DRINK BEER.
NO PROBLEM. MY SICK-UP WILL MAKE YOU SICK-UP! ISN'T FOOTBALL GREAT?!
MEN
WE GOT TOSSED OUT AND MISSED THE END OF THE GAME.

ARTIST: BILL WRAY
WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI

TELL ME YOU HAVE OTHER ADULT MALE ROLE MODELS.
WELL, THERE'S GRANDPA. DOES THAT COUNT?
WHAT'S YOUR RELATIONSHIP WITH HIM LIKE?
HEY, I DIDN'T WANT TO COME TO MEXICO IN THE FIRST PLACE.
BULLPUCKY!
BORDE
I DON'T LIKE SWALLOWING THESE CONDOMS FULL OF YOUR CHEAP PRESCRIPTION MEDICINE.
WELL, I'M FULL UP. BUT THERE'S ALWAYS THE OTHER ENTRANCE.
I'M SWALLOWING, I'M SWALLOWING.
CALM DOWN, MONTECORE. NOW GET ON STAGE.
POP
OH MY GOD! HE'S GOT ROY!
THAT WHOLE THING ABOUT STUFF STAYING IN VEGAS IS BUNK. SHE WAS ON ANTIBIOTICS FOR A MONTH.
MAYBE WE SHOULD TAKE A LITTLE BREAK. MY WRITING HAND IS ABOUT TO FALL OFF.
LET'S GET THIS STRAIGHT. SOME QUACK IS DIGGING INTO YOUR NOODLE BOWL?
I DON'T KNOW ALL THE TECHNICAL TERMS, BUT YEAH.
HEY! TELL YOUR FANCY DOCTOR TO WRITE ME A PRESCRIPTION FOR SOME ANTI-PSYCHOTICS AND CHERRY-FLAVORED STOOL SOFTENERS!
FORGET IT, GRANDPA.
BUT VETERANS DAY IS COMING UP. I WANNA PARTY, JUNIOR!
UGGH! YOU GUYS ARE MAKING ME NUTS! I'M OUTTA HERE!
TELL ME ABOUT YOUR CLASSMATES.
WELL, THERE'S DYLAN. HE'S BEEN ON ME FOR A LONG TIME, EVEN WHEN WE WERE LITTLE.
THESE AREN'T THE RULES OF KICK THE CAN, DYLAN.

DEAR GOD! WHERE'S YOUR MOTHER DURING ALL THIS?
WHO KNOWS? VEGAS MAYBE? SHE LOVES IT THERE.
THAT CREEPY GAMBLER DUDE IS STARING AT YOU, MOM.
OOH. LET ME DAB ON SOME OF MY HOME-STEWED LOVE POTION.
YIKES. WHAT IS THAT CRAP?
IT'S PHEROMONES FROM THE BAIT STORE MIXED WITH Jean Nate. HIGH ROLLERS CAN'T NOT BITE. DRIVES 'EM NUTS.
PUFF
PUFF
EASY WITH THAT! YOU'RE SPLASHING THOSE TIGERS!
I'M NOT SURE HOW I FEEL ABOUT THIS.
THAT'S YOUR FIFTH MOJITO. I'M SURPRISED YOU FEEL AT ALL.
LISTEN TO JOHNNIE WALKER OVER HERE.
THIS IS GREAT. WHEN THE KID GOES ON A RAMPAGE ONE DAY, WE BLAME THE HEAD-SHRINKER. LAWSUIT CITY!
CHA and CHING!
DAD, MAYBE WE SHOULD COOL IT WITH THE LAWSUITS.
WAIT. DOES THAT INCLUDE MY MICHAEL JACKSON LAWN BOY IDEA?
FORGET IT!
COME ON! THE IDEA IS SOLID! YOU JUST NEED TO WORK ON YOUR SPANISH!
NEVER SAID WHICH CAN I HAVE TO KICK!
BOOM!
ANOTHER POINT!
WHY DON'T YOU REPORT THIS BULLY'S ABUSE?
OH THAT WASN'T ABUSE. ONE TIME I REPORTED IT, THEN IT WAS ABUSE. HE USED A BICYCLE PUMP ON ME.
I REALLY THINK YOU SHOULD COME FORWARD WITH THIS.
NO WAY, DUDE. IT WOULD SCREW UP MY WHOLE PLAN.
NOT SOME SORT OF REVENGE SCENARIO?
YEAH. IT'S CALLED QUIETLY SNEAKING OUT WHILE I CAN STILL WALK.

HE'S NOT A PAPAL PERSON DEPT.

AME

WHO JUST

In the entire 1,972-year history of the Catholic Church, there's never been an American Pope. (Granted, there wasn't an America for 1,742 of those years, but why quibble.) Our point is that astute Vatican observers such as ourselves weren't the least bit surprised when the Conclave of Cardinals once again passed over all the American candidates in favor of a German. Although this time, their voting was a lot closer than most people realize. Here's...

REV. SERGIO BAMBUCA

CURRENT POSITION: Minister, Our Lady of Sanctimony, Knoxville, TN.

REASON FOR BEING PASSED OVER: His constant selling of ad space behind the altar to breweries and long distance carriers.

MOST HUMILIATING MOMENT: Lost a college football bet with another priest and had to perform a funeral wearing a Florida Gators mascot outfit.

SENSE OF HUMOR: Is a notorious joker who pioneered the whoopee pew, the dribble chalice and votive candles that can't be blown out.

LEGACY AS POPE WOULD HAVE BEEN: Reviving the concept of indulgences by selling forgiveness of sins on the Home Shopping Network.

MSGR. REGINALD WHINNOCK

CURRENT POSITION: Monsigno Emeritus, St. Beavis Parish, LaCrosse, WI.

REASON FOR BEING PASSED OVER: Constant use of the word "asswipe" in sermons.

NOTORIOUS PRACTICE: Lacing the sacramental wine with sodium pentothal so post-Mass confessors would be sure to tell the truth about their sins.

RIGHT POSITION, WRONG REASON: Denounced *The Da Vinci Code*, but only for having choppy dialogue and making too much use of foreshadowing.

LEGACY AS POPE WOULD HAVE BEEN: Taking Sundays off to golf.

BROTHER VIC VOLPONE

CURRENT POSITION: Head Deacon, Sts. Matthew, Mark, and John, but Not Luke Church, the Bronx, NY.

REASON FOR BEING PASSED OVER: His marketing idea to add a creamy caramel center to Communion hosts was frowned upon by superiors (though, in fairness, it did get children more interested in going to church).

DOVE CREDENTIALS: Strongly rebuked the war in Iraq, but admitted that some of those plundered museum artifacts would look pretty good in the Vatican.

PROGRESSIVE STANCE: Is in favor of women being ordained as priests (although he still thinks they should earn less than male priests).

LEGACY AS POPE WOULD HAVE BEEN: Allowing use of Popemobile on an episode of *Pimp My Ride*.

PASTOR LOTHAR ZAPATERIA

CURRENT POSITION: Traveling preacher-at-large, Prescott, AZ.

REASON FOR BEING PASSED OVER: Whenever he counsels married couples, it's always "Buddha said this" and "Buddha said that."

GLOBALISTIC OUTLOOK: Like John Paul II, is also multilingual. Unfortunately, there doesn't seem to be a demand for the Mass being celebrated in Klingon or Elvish.

INNOVATIVE IDEA: Including cheat codes for PlayStation 2 games in Papal Encyclicals.

LEGACY AS POPE WOULD HAVE BEEN: Using Swiss Guard to get back at high school bully.

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJ

RICANS MISSED BECOMING POPE

"FATHER ZEKE" MARROWSKY

CURRENT POSITION: Homeless street lunatic with "The End is Near" sign (self-ordained), Miami, FL.

REASON FOR BEING PASSED OVER: His highly contentious position on evolution (he believes that humans evolved from porcupines).

PLANS FOR THE FUTURE: Will lobby for the installation of karaoke machines in confessionals.

PLAN FOR MODERNIZING THE CHURCH: Lose the big pointy hat in favor of a cap reading "I'm only in it for the sacramental wine".

LEGACY AS POPE WOULD HAVE BEEN: Declaring Mel Gibson's birthday a holy day of obligation.

FATHER RUFUS CANOLA

CURRENT POSITION: Army Reserve chaplain, Ft. Cantina, AK.

REASON FOR BEING PASSED OVER: Still believes that priests should be unmarried and celibate, but sees nothing wrong with an occasional evening of speed dating.

SECRET SHAME: His favorite *M*A*S*H* character was Radar, not Father Mulcahy.

HEROIC DEED: Hid several Czech supermodels in the rectory basement during the Cold War.

LEGACY AS POPE WOULD HAVE BEEN: Ending the recent altar boy scandals by only having buff, ruggedly-handsome men over [redacted] serve Mass.

WRITER: JEFF KRUSE

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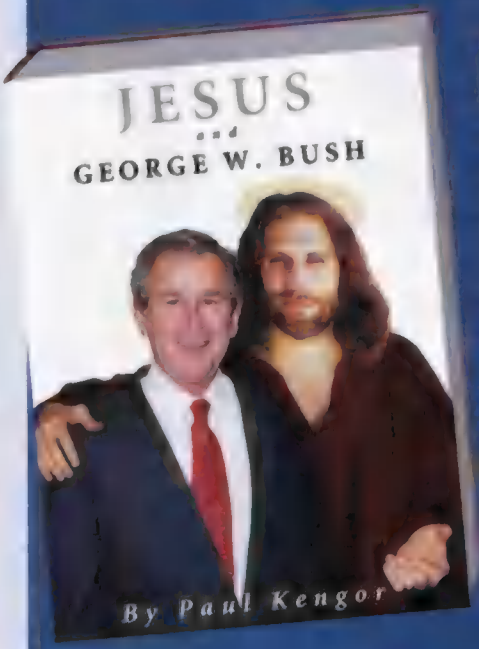

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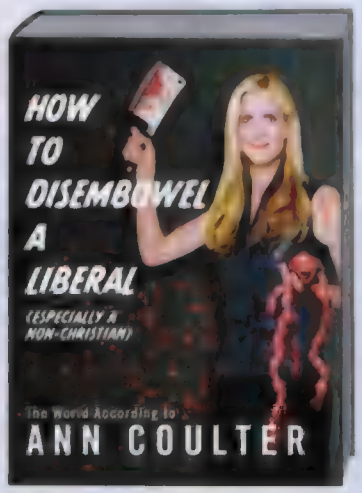
A sobering account of the former President's contract with Beelzebub which led directly to the 9/11 attacks, Janet Jackson's wardrobe malfunction and the Oscar's snubbing of *The Passion of the Christ*.

95-0008 $24.95



HOW TO DISEMBOWEL A LIBERAL (ESPECIALLY A NON-CHRISTIAN)
By Ann Coulter

One of the most brilliant of all conservative thinkers, best-selling author Ann Coulter strikes again in this collection of columns with so much astute political insight, she couldn't find a newspaper editor anywhere in the world who was willing to publish them.

72-3702 $19.95

"YOU SHOULD ONLY GET AIDS AND DIE, YOU PIG!"
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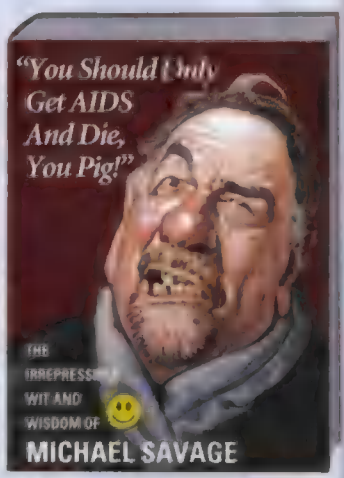
88-0999 $9.95



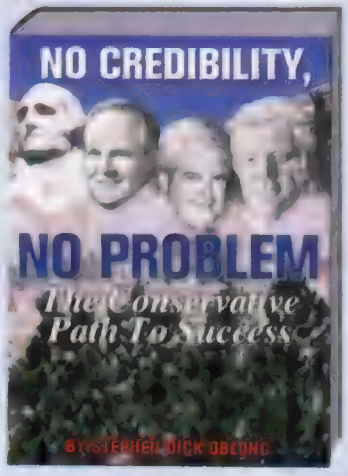
AUDIO BOOK

THE O'REILLY FACTOR FOR FETUSES
By Bill O'Reilly

Since life begins at conception, it's never too early to indoctrinate your child with conservative values. In this innovative audio book sequel to *The O'Reilly Factor For Kids*, FOX News' infallible Master of the No-Spin Zone reads directly to America's embryos, sharing his views on bullies, peer pressure and the U.S. Border Patrol.

00-4410 $14.95

ARTISTS: SCOTT BRICHER AND HERMANN MEJIA WRITER: JOE RAIOLA

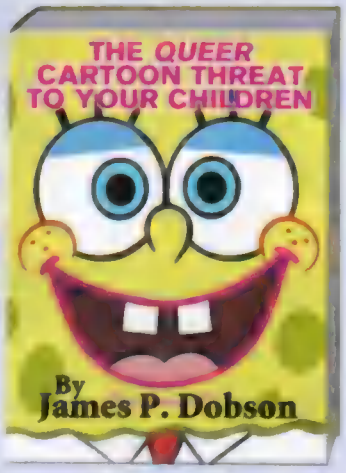


NO CREDIBILITY, NO PROBLEM: THE CONSERVATIVE PATH TO SUCCESS

By Stephen Dick Oblong

Rush Limbaugh was hooked on drugs and purchased them illegally. Newt Gingrich had an affair with a congressional employee and filed for divorce while his wife was being treated for cancer. And William Bennett was a compulsive gambling addict! Yet they've all become millionaires by passionately preaching values, virtues and morality. This insightful self-help book shows how having a total lack of personal integrity is the key to forging a wildly successful career as a highly-respected right-wing spokesman.

89-7177 $19.95



THE QUEER CARTOON THREAT TO YOUR CHILDREN

By James P. Dobson

How come none of the Seven Dwarfs ever made a pass at Snow White? Why does Linus of *Peanuts* fame get so much enjoyment from sucking his thumb? And just what exactly is Fred Flintstone referring to when he shouts "Yabba Dabba Doo"? In his first book, James P. Dobson, the founder of Focus On The Family, asks these tough questions while exposing the sinister plot of America's favorite animated characters to turn your child into a flaming fruitcake. With an introduction by Senator Rick Santorum.

69-9669 $14.95

THE TSUNAMI: IT'S THE HOMOS' FAULT

By Reverend Jerry Falwell

Citing holy scripture, the revered Evangelical leader examines the direct cause and effect between the "insidious homosexual agenda" and disastrous natural occurrences, including a hurricane caused by a Gay Pride event at Disney World, a tornado caused by *Angels In America* winning an Emmy and an off-season typhoon in Guam caused by the sanctioning of same-sex marriage in Vermont. With an Introduction by Senator Rick Santorum.

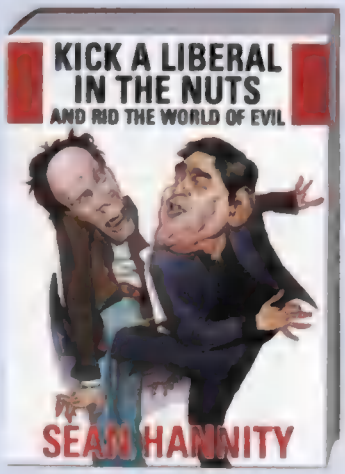
01-0666 $17.95

KICK A LIBERAL IN THE NUTS AND RID THE WORLD OF EVIL

By Sean Hannity

While making a connection between Nazis, pedophiles and opponents of drilling for oil in the Arctic Wildlife Refuge, Sean Hannity offers a useful and entertaining guide for humiliating registered Democrats.

17-7625 $22.95

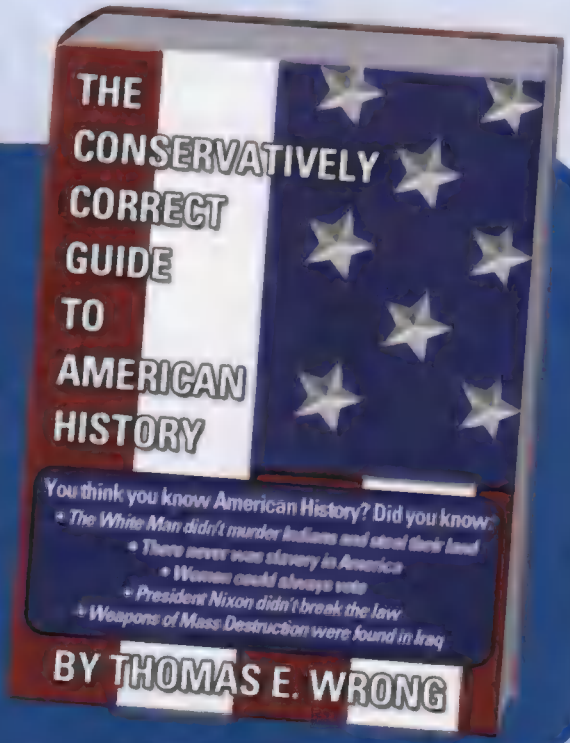


THE CONSERVATIVELY CORRECT GUIDE TO AMERICAN HISTORY

By Thomas E. Wrong

Finally, a history book that sets the record straight by correcting all of the gross distortions and outright lies commonly found in "exhaustively researched" textbooks written by "academic scholars," many of whom are "highly respected" professors at "elite Ivy League universities" like Harvard, Yale and Dartmouth. This book is a must-have for home schoolers.

95-36540999 $16.95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You think you know American History? Did you know:
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• There never was slavery in America
• Women could always vote
• President Nixon didn't break the law
• Weapons of Mass Destruction were found in Iraq
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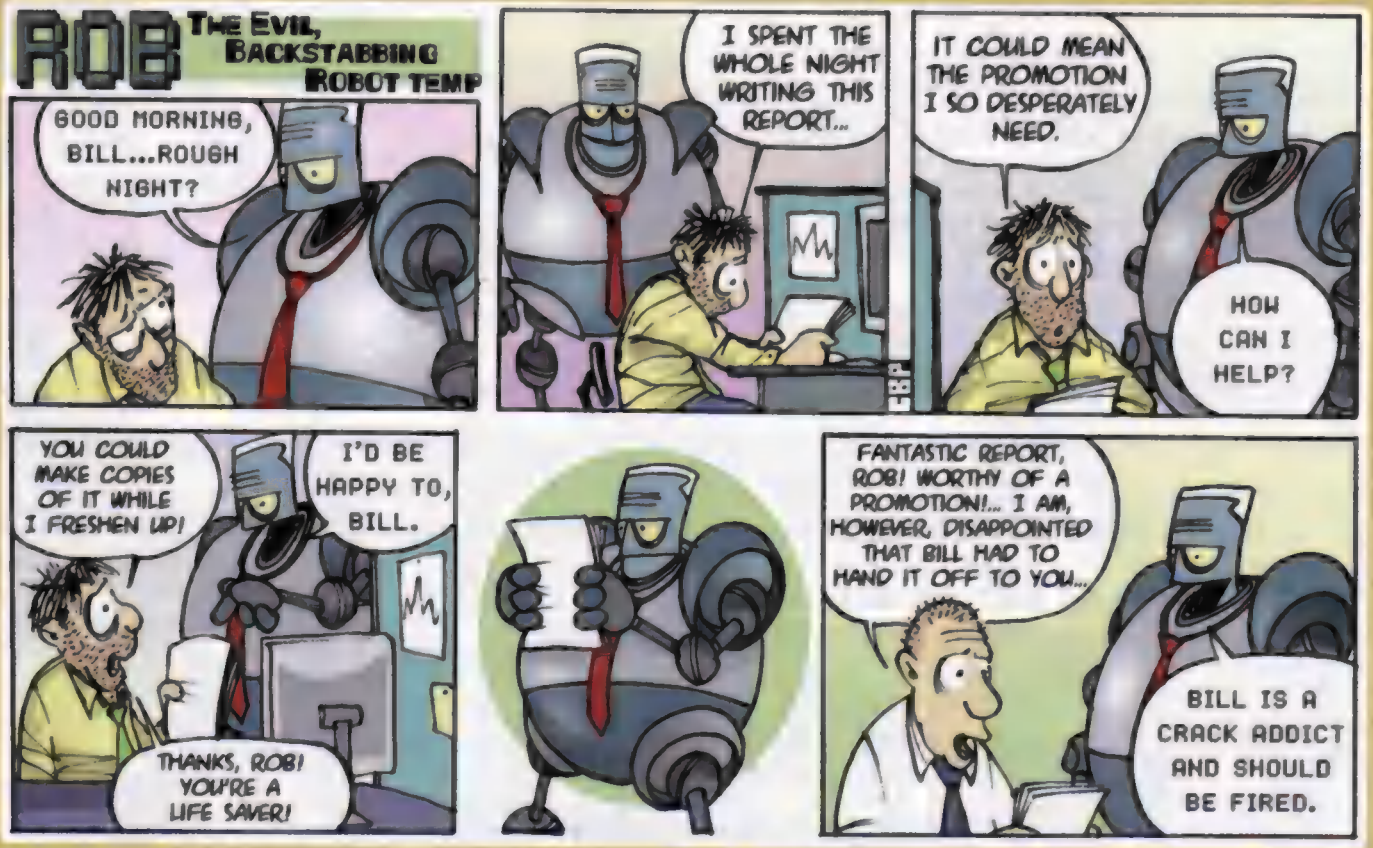
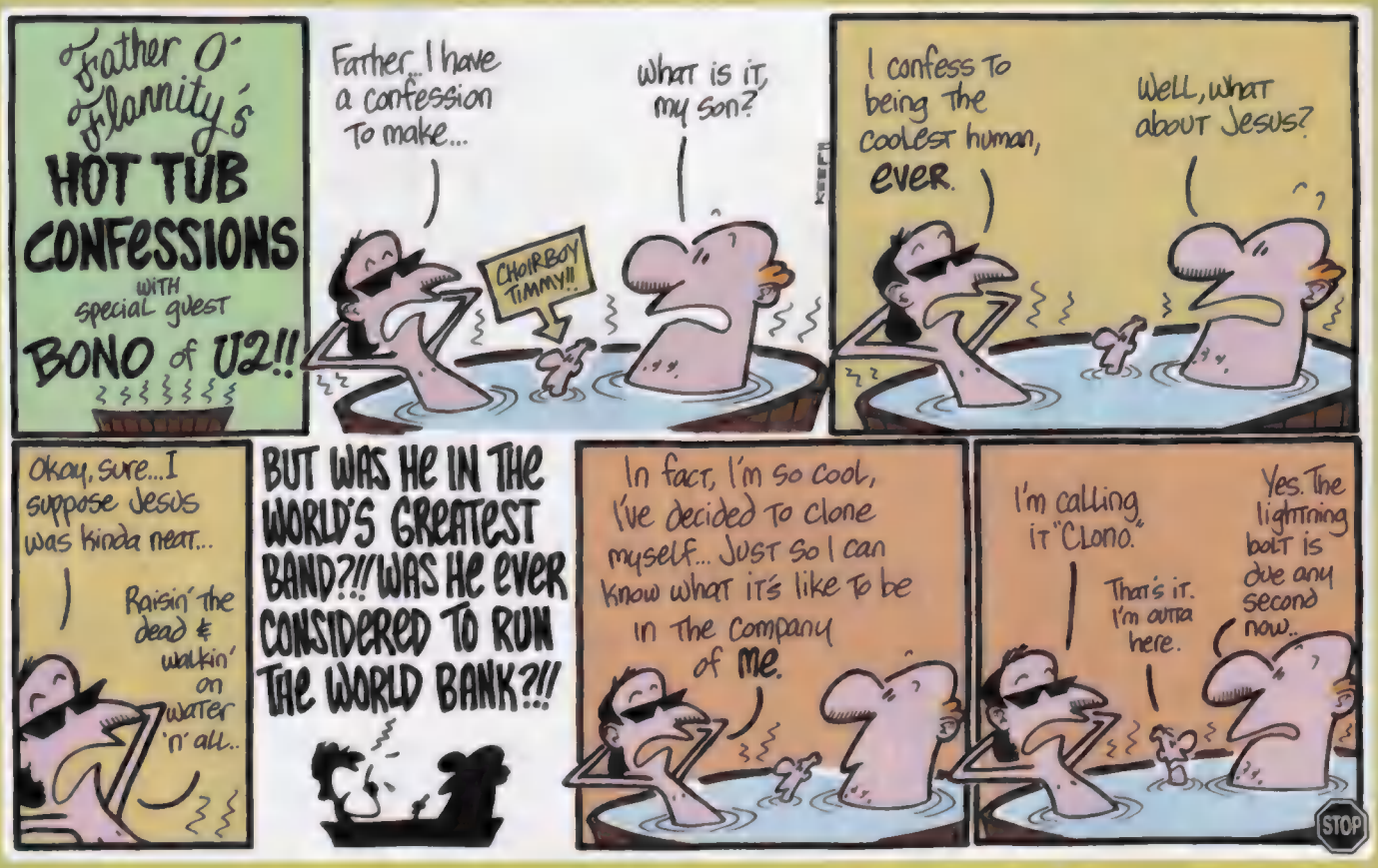

GOOD MORNING, BILL...ROUGH NIGHT?
I SPENT THE WHOLE NIGHT WRITING THIS REPORT...
IT COULD MEAN THE PROMOTION I SO DESPERATELY NEED.
HOW CAN I HELP?
YOU COULD MAKE COPIES OF IT WHILE I FRESHEN UP!
I'D BE HAPPY TO, BILL.
THANKS, ROB! YOU'RE A LIFE SAVER!
FANTASTIC REPORT, ROB! WORTHY OF A PROMOTION!... I AM, HOWEVER, DISAPPOINTED THAT BILL HAD TO HAND IT OFF TO YOU...
BILL IS A CRACK ADDICT AND SHOULD BE FIRED.

COREY PANDOLPH

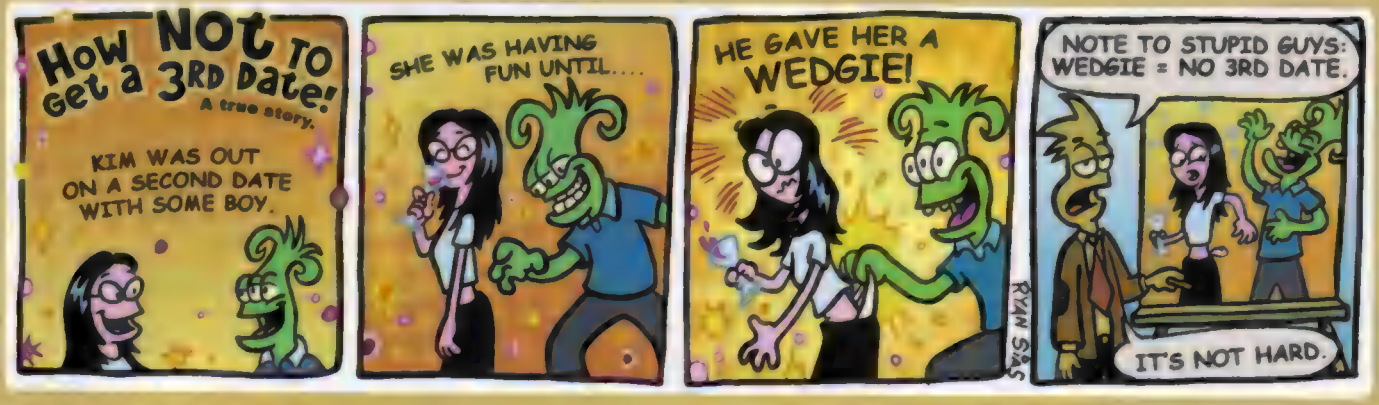
JUMP CUT

OF COURSE YOU CAN HAVE AS MUCH AS YOU LIKE, DEAR BOY, BUT YOU'RE A BIT CONFUSED. THIS IS THE WILLY WONKA RECTAL THERMOMETER FACTORY!

PAUL GILLIGAN


Father O'Flannity's HOT TUB CONFESSIONS with special guest BONO of U2!!
Father, I have a confession to make...
CHOIRBOY TIMMY!!
What is it, my son?
I confess to being the coolest human, EVER.
Well, what about Jesus?
Okay, sure... I suppose Jesus was kinda neat...
Raisin' the dead & walkin' on water 'n' all..
BUT WAS HE IN THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAND?!! WAS HE EVER CONSIDERED TO RUN THE WORLD BANK?!!
In fact, I'm so cool, I've decided to clone myself... JUST SO I can know what it's like to be in the company of ME.
I'm calling it "Clono."
That's it. I'm outta here.
Yes. The lightning bolt is due any second now..
STOP
KEITH KNIGHT

THE COMIC WITH NO NAME


How NOT to Get a 3RD Date!
A true story.
KIM WAS OUT ON A SECOND DATE WITH SOME BOY.
SHE WAS HAVING FUN UNTIL....
HE GAVE HER A WEDGIE!
NOTE TO STUPID GUYS: WEDGIE = NO 3RD DATE.
IT'S NOT HARD.
RYAN SIAS

THE ADVENTURES OF FANTABULAMAN
UTTERLY, COMPLETELY, TOTALLY, TRULY UNDEFEATABLE SUPERHERO!
(YES, REALLY, WE MEAN IT.)
AFTER DECADES OF PREPARATION, THE FIENDISH DOCTOR DISASTER UNLEASHES HIS 30-STORY-HIGH SOLID STEEL MONSTER!
GO, MY PRETTY— NOT EVEN FANTA-BULAMAN CAN STOP YOU!!
BUT THEN—
ARRGGGH! MY STEEL BEAST IS MELTING! BUT HOW?!?
I MENTALLY WILLED 1000 BARRELS OF AMMONIA TO MIX WITH OXYGEN IN THE AIR, CREATING NITROGEN MONOXIDE, WHICH MIXED WITH RAINWATER TO CREATE NITRIC ACID, WHICH MELTS STEEL. NO BIG DEAL, REALLY.
To Do: Kill 30 Monste
FANTABULAMAN
SO. GOT ANYTHING ELSE FOR ME TO DO?
FANTABULAMAN
ANYTHING?
NEXT: AN EPIC CLASH WITH TIME!
TED RALL

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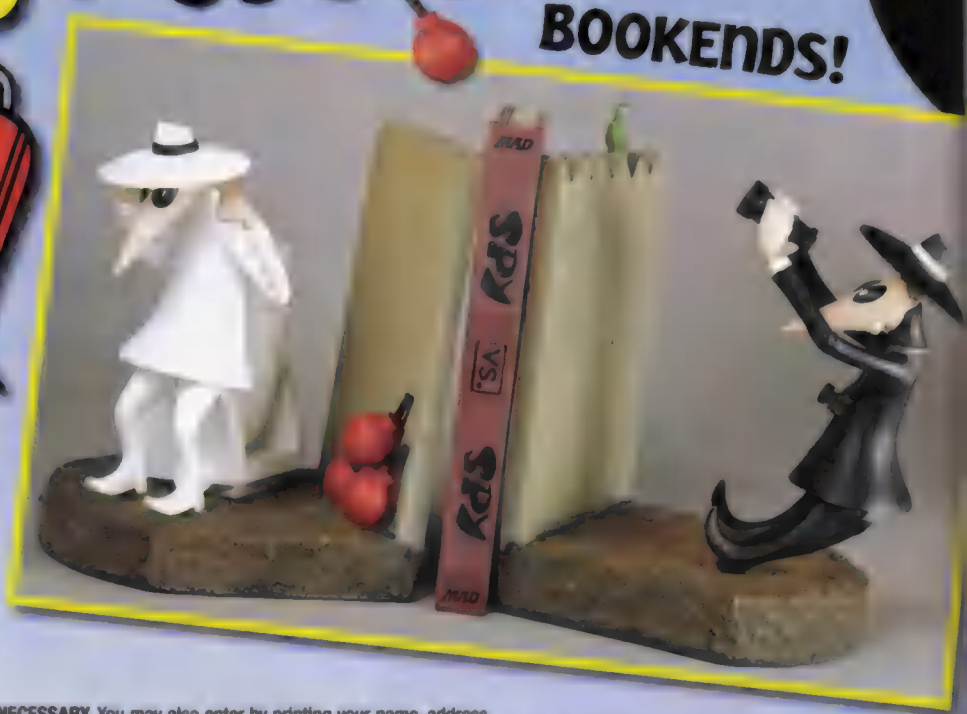

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MAD's Inspirational Animal Stories

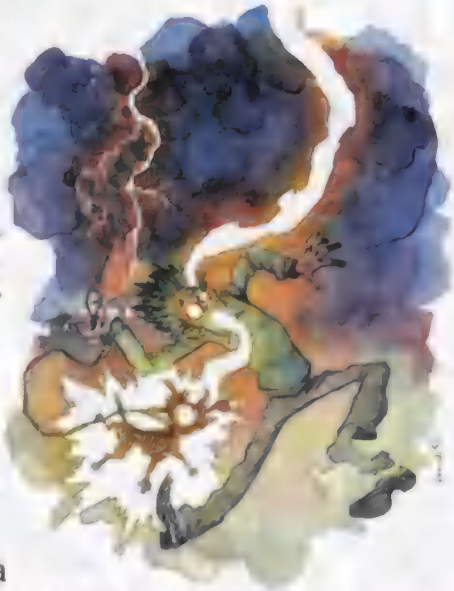
First in a Series

Stories of soul-searching, courage, deep belief, uncommon bad luck, even more courage, leaps in logic, innocence, and the undying trust that everything is going to turn out for the best, but then it looks like it won't, but then it does. Or does it? It does! Probably. You wish! Whatever.

ARTIST: LEONARDO RODRIGUEZ
WRITER: BRIAN McCONNACHIE

The Special Puppy

Pointing to a lonely-looking puppy shivering in the corner of the cage, I began to ask, "What about that one?" as I looked up into Dad's milky, sightless eyes, forgetting entirely he couldn't see which dog I meant.



It had been almost a week since the lightning struck the top of Dad's head and came out his eyes and mouth, blinding him and burning his tongue to a crisp, before shooting across the yard, killing our dog, Sparky, and then blowing up our recently relocated 500-gallon oil tank, which in turn burned our house down.

"...sorry." I said.

I could just kick myself for being so thoughtless and insensitive. But it was still hard for me to get used to Dad's condition because he was not the type of person who was going to let the loss of his sight, speech and some of his brain functions keep him from resuming his active life as an air traffic controller and part-time blackjack dealer.

He insisted we get a new dog right away. At least that's what I'm pretty sure he insisted. It was hard to understand a lot of what he said because of the condition of his tongue. Well, what's left of it.

When the kennel attendant picked up the puppy I had pointed to, I couldn't help but notice it only had three legs; two in the front and one in the rear. Perhaps seeing some disappointment on my face, the attendant immediately presented me with a different puppy. This one had two legs in the back and one in the front.

Then Dad spoke. "Gaavaaga Gogg-ah," which I understood to mean, "*Times-a-wastin'. Let's get a-going,*" a favorite expression of his. So I had to make a decision, pronto.

I started to ask, "Do you have any four-legged puppies," but before I did, I thought, "What kind of person would I grow up into if I rejected this sad, frightened puppy simply because it didn't have all the legs it could?" It was only missing one. It had three, and that's one more than the President of the United States even has. Maybe there was

a good life lesson that this three-legged puppy was going to teach us, but I wasn't going to find that out unless we took him home to live with us.

And by "home," I mean our temporary home, which was a cargo container under the fright trestle, until our new real home could be rebuilt, as soon as we could understand where Dad put the insurance policy that we hoped wasn't lost in the fire and it covered something called, "Acts of God."

Since I'm too young to drive and Dad can't see, we worked out a special buddy system. He'd get behind the wheel, I'd stand behind him and tap his left arm to turn left and right arm to turn right. I'd push his head forward to go faster and pull it back to go slower.

Skipper, the new name of our very special dog, rode up in the front with Dad. We were driving along when I started to tap Dad on the left. But before I could, Skipper began tapping him on the right with his one front leg and Dad swerved right.

As it turns out, Skipper probably saved us from who knows what kind of awful accident that could have been waiting to happen down that seemingly quiet street.

The accident we did have wasn't all that serious, though I did lose my left leg from the knee down.

They brought Dad to visit me right after the amputation.

"Vaagaga Ugggh," he said, as he felt around on the bed to give my good leg a pat, which I had the feeling meant: "Now you and the dog have four legs between you."

And then Skipper barked in happy agreement, as if to say, "And everybody has a leg to stand on."

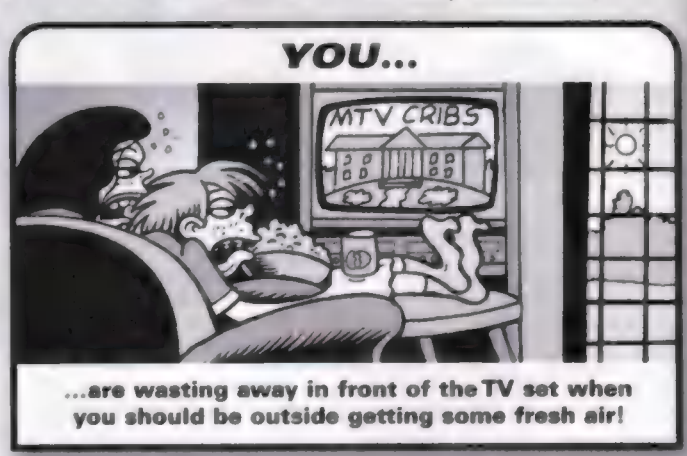
Amen to that!

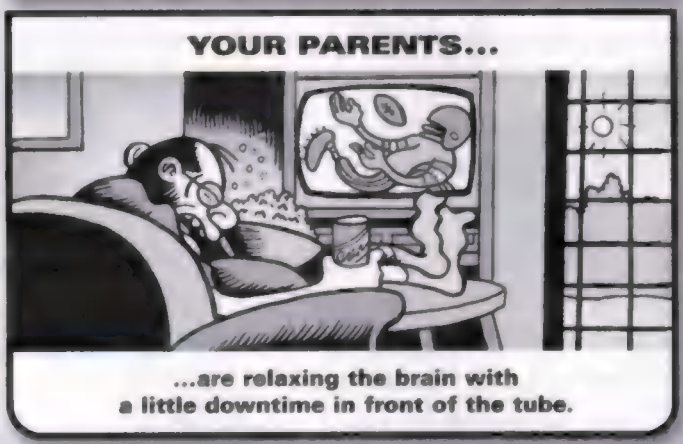
— Danny Evans, age 11

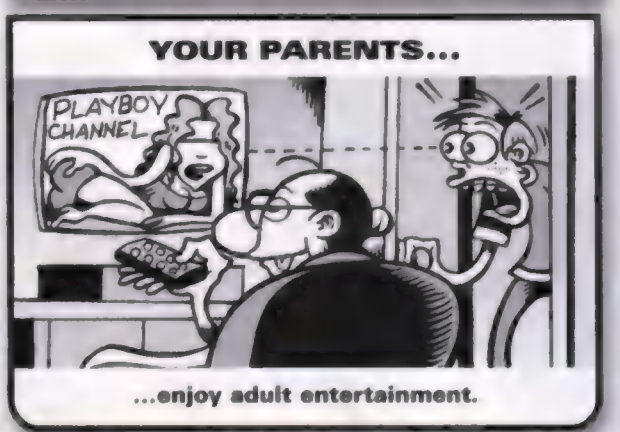
THAT'S GALL, FOLKS DEPT.

Parents often say "Do as I say, not as I do." And when we hear that, *we* often say, "You're full of crap!" How come parents get to tell you one thing and do the other? It's unfair! It's unjust! And unfortunately, it's a case of...

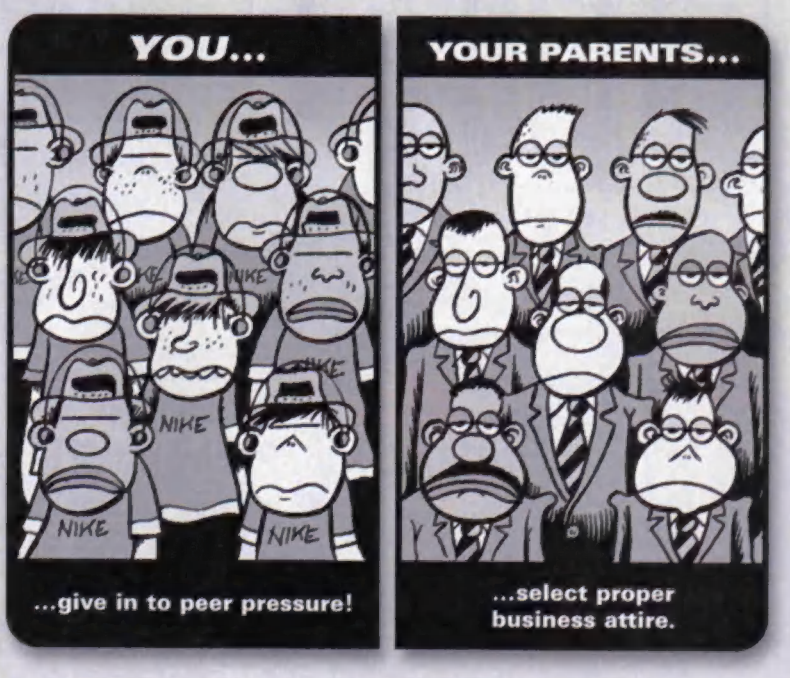
PARE DOUBLE-

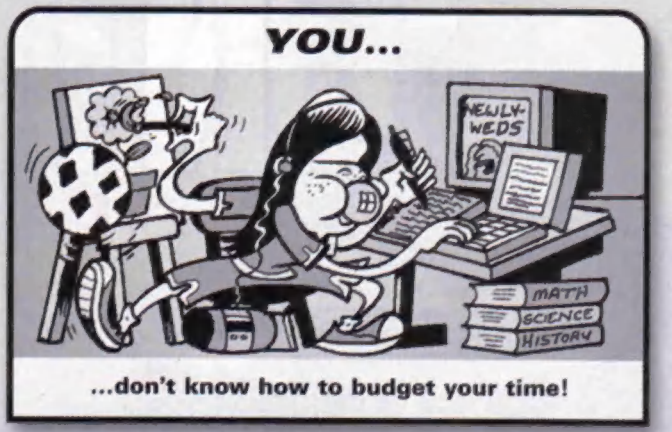


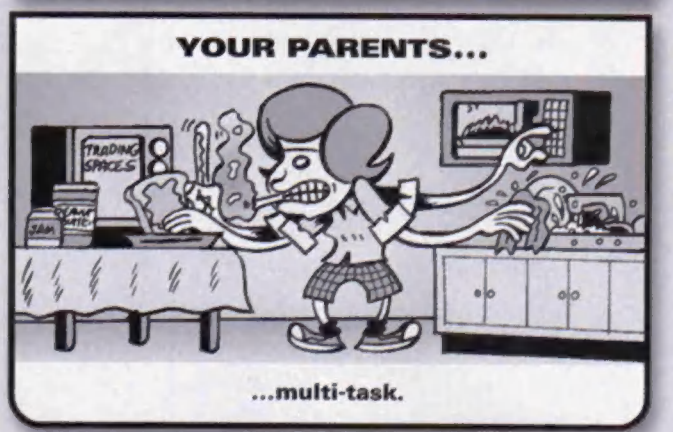


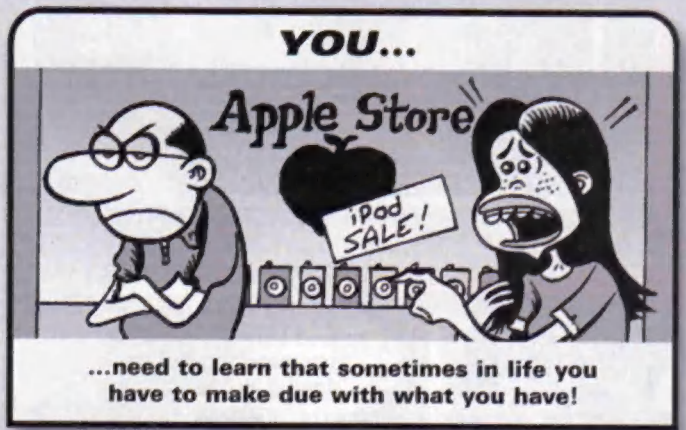


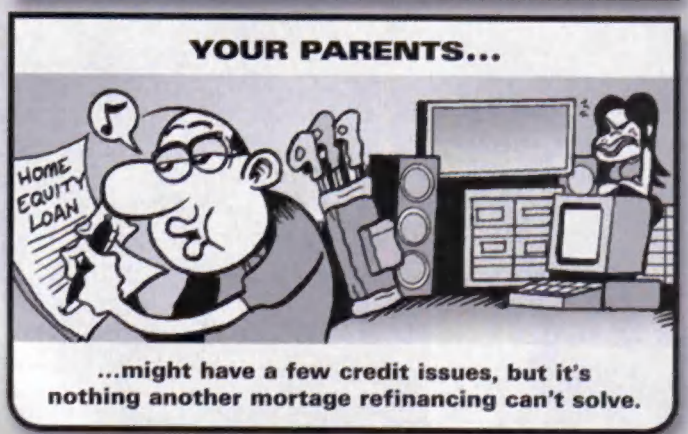
NTAL STANDARDS

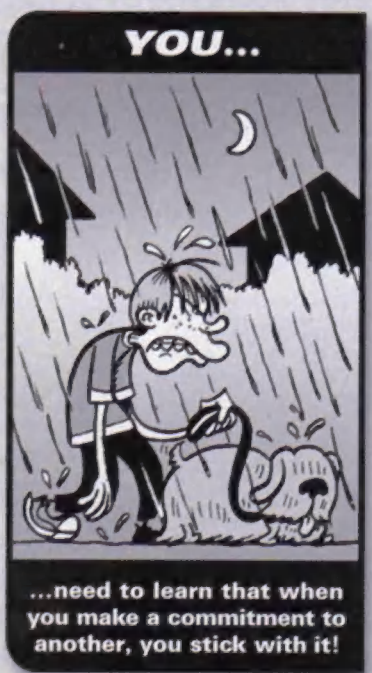












ARTIST: PETER BAGGE WRITER: DAVID SHAYNE

MAD SUCKER-PUNCHES THE CONTENDER

A KNOCKOUT COLLECTION OF OUTTAKES

Look, pal, I may have only boxed against fictional characters in the movies...but they were the *toughest* fictional characters around!

"'Til death do us part"? Dream on! I'm staying with him till he either makes Mike Tyson money or gets Mike Tyson crazy — then I'm gone!

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

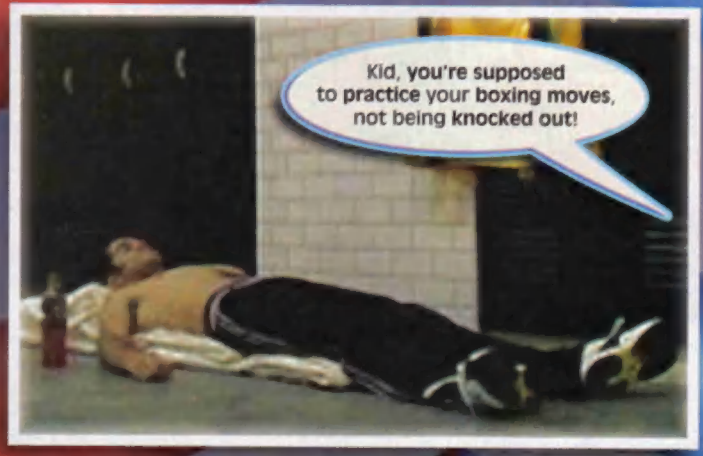
All right! It's agreed then! If the network execs try and move us to Monday nights up against *CSI Miami*, we'll all beat the crap out of them!

My worst boxing-related injury? That would have to be breaking this fingernail signing all the contracts to make *Rocky IV*!

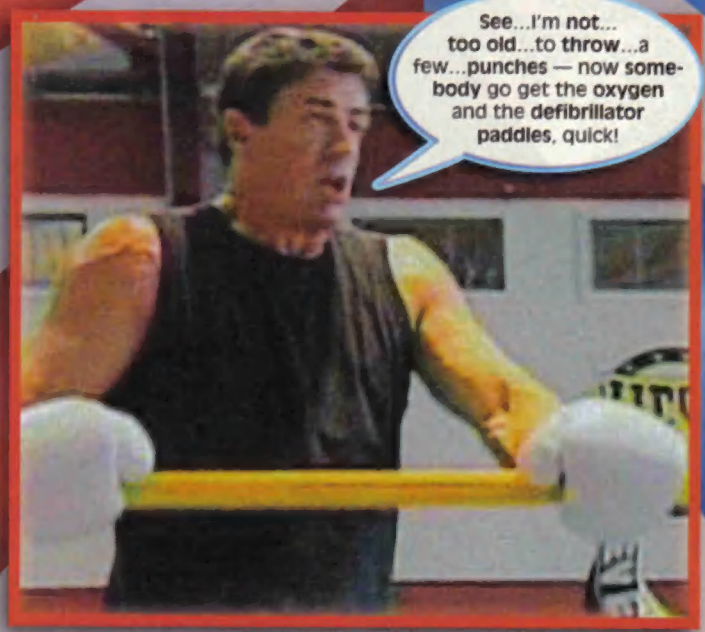
Geez, I can't believe I actually pulled this thing off! Now, maybe I can con some network into doing a reality show based on *Rambo*, too!

Daddy, you're such an A-hole! I told you to quit dropping your Left and to watch out for that guy's Uppercut and Jab combination!

"Challenge", my ass! Why can't Sugar Ray just call AAA for a tow like everybody else whose ride breaks down?


Kid, you're supposed to practice your boxing moves, not being knocked out!

...and in this corner... the *Toyota* logo, for which they paid a world's record placement fee to the producers!
TOYOTA


See...I'm not... too old...to throw...a few...punches — now somebody go get the oxygen and the defibrillator paddles, quick!

WHAT EVENT IS GUARANTEED TO BRING MANY MAD READERS TOGETHER THIS YEAR?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS MAD FOLD-IN

For those of you who love our stupid magazine, there are many opportunities to meet with other like-minded fans. However, one event in particular will draw together more devotees than all others combined. To find out what this momentous occasion is, fold page in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

MAD IS (YECCH) EVERYWHERE!

MOBS OF MAD FANS IN ONE PLACE IS SURELY A REVOLTING NOTION. IT IS A BUMMER OF THE FIRST MAGNITUDE. THIS IS A SCHEME THOUGHT UP BY A WORLD CLASS FOOL

A ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE B